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# THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED

A CANADIAN PICTORIAL WEEKLY.

ENTERED ACCORDING TO ACT OF PARLIAMENT OF CANADA, IN THE YEAR 1889, BY GEORGE E. DESBARATS, AT THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

(REGISTERED.)

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VOL. IV.—No. 103.

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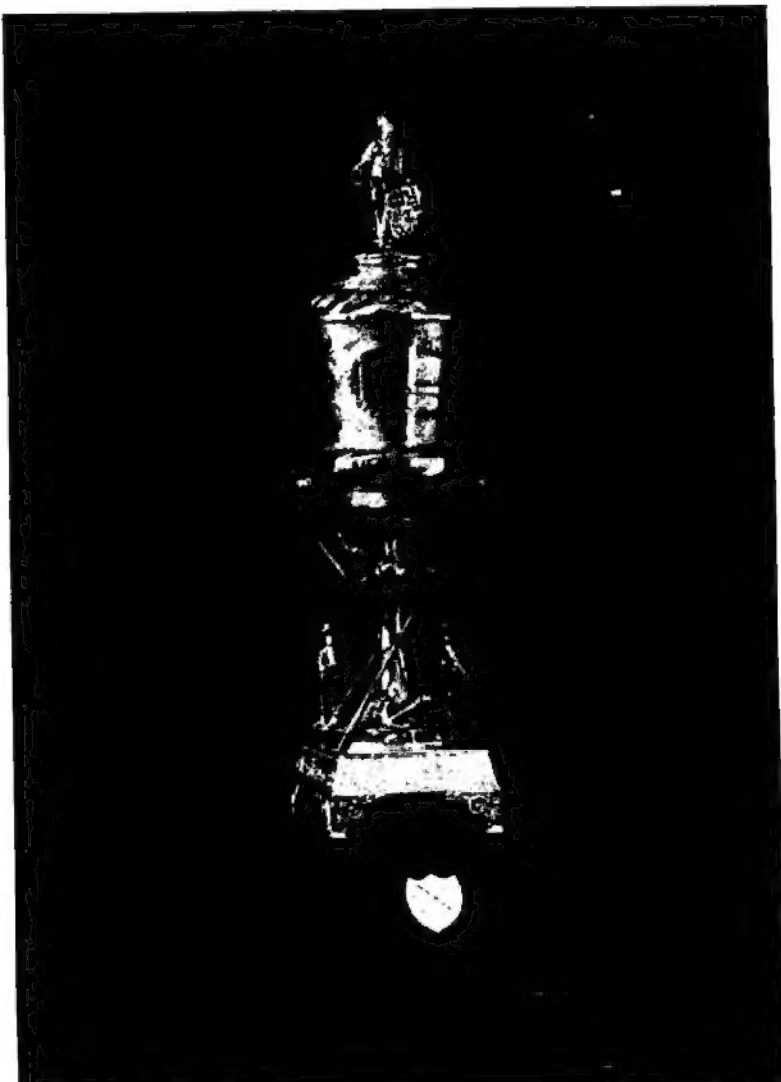
THOS. EARLE, M.P., FOR VICTORIA.  
(Hastings, photo.)



LT.-COL. EDWARD GAWLER PRIOR, M.P., FOR VICTORIA.  
(Hall & Lowe, photo.)



HARRY SHEPPARD,  
WINNER OF THE HIGHLAND COSTUME TOURNAMENT, VICTORIA.  
(Jones, photo.)



SILVER TANKARD,  
Presented by Messrs. Crane, McGregor & Boggs, for Amateur Sculling  
Championship of B.C., Victoria, 24th May, 1890.  
(Fleming Bros., photo.)



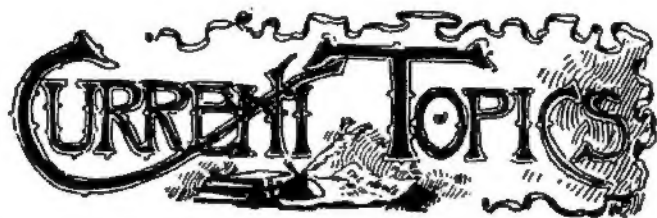
# The Dominion Illustrated.

\$4.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

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21st JUNE, 1890.

PUBLISHERS' NOTICE.—A canvasser for the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, who has been entrusted with subscription receipt books numbered 2621 to 2640 inclusive, in Victoria, has failed for two or more weeks to render an account of them. Citizens are warned against accepting any number ranging between the above figures.



The present issue of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED is intended to show what can be accomplished by concentrating on a particular locality the attention which we ordinarily devote to the resources and scenery of the country at large. We have endeavoured to make the people of Eastern Canada acquainted with the history, progress and present condition of Victoria, with its people, its leading men, its commerce and industries, and the rare beauties of its scenery. We trust that the results of our efforts will prove satisfactory to our readers, both in Canada and out of it. We also hope that this plan of making known their local habitation and themselves to their fellow-countrymen, and to the great outside world, may find favour with other Canadian communities. The Dominion is a vast region. We are only gradually becoming aware of the extent and variety of its natural wealth, of its wondrously diversified scenery, of its boundless possibilities. To lay these worthily before the public by pen and picture is the task that for nearly two years we have been endeavouring to discharge. Something has been done—enough, we hope, to justify the name and existence of this paper. But much still remains to be done. In fact, we are as yet but a little way past the starting-point, and the goal of achievement, of which our title gives the promise, is still far off. To attain that goal triumphantly, we must have the sympathy and coöperation of intelligent and patriotic Canadians. We believe that the undertaking deserves their help, and many, we are assured, are disposed to assist us. This Victoria number shows that they can do so, while at the same time promoting their own interests.

Although the political history of British Columbia does not yet embrace half a century, the province has during that time passed through several changes parallel, in some respects, to those which our Atlantic provinces have undergone. The erection of the Hudson Bay Company's fort at Victoria was succeeded six years later by the organization of the island into a colony, with Mr. R. Blanchard as Governor. In 1851 Mr. Blanchard's place was taken by Mr. (afterwards Sir) James Douglas. Under his rule a council was first established, and then provision was made for the election of a House of Assembly. The mainland was not constituted a colony until 1859, and

for some time subsequent it was under the supervision of the Governor of Vancouver's Island. In 1864, on Governor Douglas's retirement, Governor Kennedy was appointed to succeed him at Victoria, while Governor Seymour was given the jurisdiction of the mainland, with New Westminster as his metropolis. Two years later the colonies were united, and five years afterwards British Columbia entered the Dominion. With the exception of two years, Victoria has been the capital of our Pacific Province since its first organization.

"There is no fairer land in the world," writes the Marquis of Lorne, "than the country about Victoria, the capital of Vancouver. The climate of much of the island is like that of Devonshire or Jersey." Prof. John Macoun, the botanist of the Geological Survey, in recording his experience of a visit to Victoria in the latter part of December, 1872, mentions that, a fall of snow having taken place, the papers came out next day with an account of the extraordinarily cold weather, and he was led to infer from the surprise expressed that such weather was not common in winter. "Jessamines, roses and violets," he adds, "were in flower, and everything betokened a mild winter. The summer on the coast is everything that can be desired, being dry and pleasant." A New Yorker, writing home after his arrival at Victoria, said: "If any citizen will bring his family here for one summer, he will find the truth to be that Victoria combines in itself more advantages as a summer resort than any of the eastern resorts with which he is probably familiar. Victoria must become the great summer resort of the Pacific coast. No seaside place further south has this cool and even temperature of seventy degrees, from which, during even the warmest part of the day, the thermometer seldom varies ten degrees either way between June and September. \* \* \* And it is worthy of note that, as we are credibly informed, there is not a mosquito on the island. Certainly we have seen none." The same writer extols the satisfactory cuisine that awaits the tourist on his return from the various expeditions to which the myriad resources of the island continually invite him—a point on which the Very Rev. Dean Carmichael and Principal Grant have also laid stress. Then he goes on to speak of the admirable roads, the delightful drives through a bewildering wealth of forest beauty—pine, fir, cedar, oak, and all the hardier trees.

Speaking at Victoria on the 10th of September, 1876, Lord Dufferin, a veteran yachtsman, thus referred to his trip on British Columbian waters: "Such a spectacle as its coast line presents is not to be paralleled by any country in the world. Day after day for a whole week, in a vessel of nearly 2,000 tons, we threaded an interminable labyrinth of watery lanes and reaches that wound endlessly in and out of a network of islands, promontories and peninsulas for thousands of miles, unruffled by the slightest swell from the adjoining ocean, and presenting at every turn an ever shifting combination of rock, verdure, forest, glacier and snow-capped mountain of unrivalled grandeur and beauty. When it is remembered that this wonderful system of navigation, equally well adapted to the largest line of battle ship and the frailest canoe, fringes the entire seaboard of your province, and communicates at points some times more than a hundred miles from the coast with a multitude of valleys stretching eastward into the

interior, while at the same time it is furnished with innumerable harbours on either hand, one is lost in admiration at the facilities for inter-communication which are thus provided for the future inhabitants of this wonderful region."

The Rev. Principal Grant is equally enthusiastic in describing the voyage down the Gulf of Georgia to Victoria—with the agricultural districts of Cowichan and Saanich on the Vancouver side, the islands that fringe the mainland opposite, and Mount Baker, the great feature in the landscape. Gazing at the giant sentinel of the Sound, he cannot help resenting the avarice and ignorance that robbed Canada of such a landmark. Its very name is evidence of Great Britain's right by priority of discovery. Joseph Baker was the third, as Peter Puget was the second, lieutenant of the Discovery. "On the fourth of April, 1792, the birthday of King George III., after whom he had named the Straits of Georgia, Captain Vancouver took formal possession for His Majesty of all the waters of Puget Sound and of the coast north and south along which he sailed. All the prominent capes, points, harbours, straits, mountains, bear to this day the names of his lieutenants and friends, just as he named them on his great voyage. He changed nothing. As the old Portuguese navigator, Juan de Fuca, had discovered the Straits of Fuca, his name was honorably preserved, and as Vancouver met a Spanish squadron that had been sent out to give up Nootka and other Spanish claims on the coast to Great Britain, he adopted the names that the Dons had given to any channels or islands, such as Valdez, Texada, Straits of Malaspina, etc." From his first lieutenant, Zechariah Mudge, he named Cape Mudge; Johnstone's Channel, from the Master of the Chatham; Mount Rainer, from Rear Admiral Rainer; Fort Discovery, from his vessel, thus creating a memorial of possession which he never dreamed that a future generation would slight. Away south on the Columbia was a later reminder of Vancouver's visit in that most flourishing of Hudson Bay Company's establishments, on which Sir George Simpson dwelt with such pride in the record of his great journey. Fort Vancouver, the site of which was a point of land near the junction of the Willamette or Wallamet (as Irving calls it) and the Columbia, was named after his captain by Lieut Broughton, commander of the Chatham. Had the English offer to compromise on the 49th degree to the Columbia, and thence by that river to the ocean, found acceptance, that older Vancouver would now probably be a great Canadian city, and a worthy monument to the patriotism of the British explorer.

The *Daily Colonist*, of Victoria, considers Herr Geffcken's article in the *Fortnightly Review*, to which we have already referred, the ablest and clearest exposition of the fisheries question that has yet appeared in print. His argument on the United States claim to exclusive jurisdiction in Behring's Sea our contemporary deems unanswerable. It is brought to a close in these words:—"The assertion of that court (at Sitka) that the latter is a land-locked sea is, therefore, utterly unfounded, far more so as in 1821 Russia at least was in possession of both coasts of that part of the Pacific, whilst the United States only possess the eastern coast, and the western is formed by Kamtchatka. The American position is, therefore, clearly untenable, and the grievance that



the Victorian sealers pay no rent, and can, therefore, undersell the Alaskan Company, is utterly irrelevant. What is only more astonishing than this preposterous pretension is the patience (not to say the supineness) with which the British Government has allowed this grievance to remain unredressed over nearly three years; and it is very natural that such a shifty policy should be highly unacceptable to the colony which has suffered from it, and it is plain that this question ought to be decided at the same time with the fishery question."

The people of Victoria are naturally most anxious to have their harbour improved to the fullest extent of which it is susceptible. The outer harbour is, according to the last report of the British Columbia Board of Trade, quite equal to all demands likely to be made on it, both as to depth of water and wharfage facilities. These, it is said, can accommodate vessels of the largest tonnage. The scheme of forming a Harbour Trust is now under consideration—the Board having applied, with that end, to the authorities at Ottawa. They wished to know, in case such a Trust were formed, for the purpose of acquiring the foreshore rights and taking over and improving and maintaining



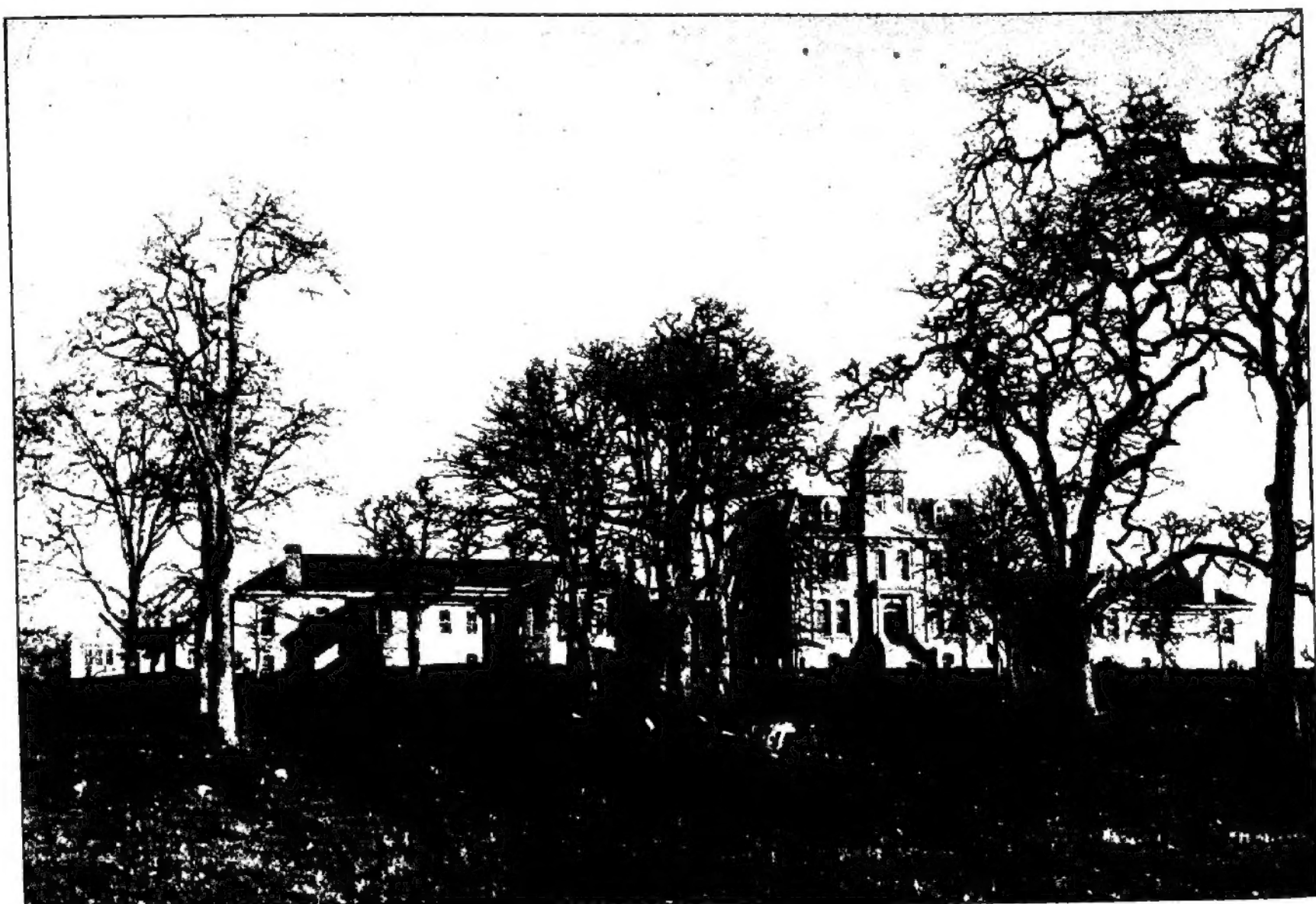
JOHN GRANT, M.P.P., MAYOR OF VICTORIA.  
(Hastings, photo.)

the harbour, whether and to what extent the Government would guarantee the interest on the debentures.

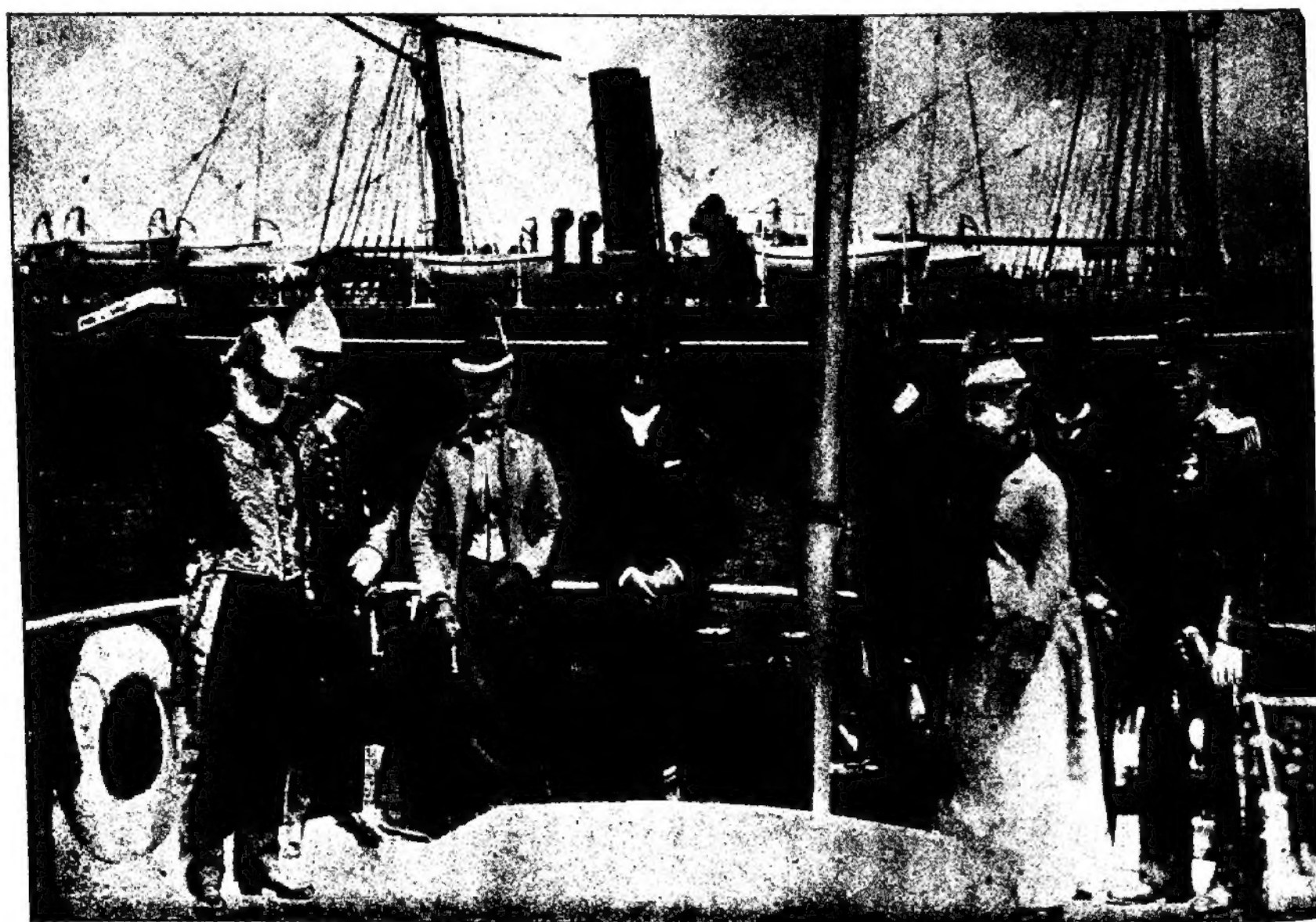
The mercantile community of Victoria is greatly interested in the extension of railroad communication between the capital and the other parts of the island and the mainland. The extension northward of the Esquimalt and Nanaimo line will be sure to benefit very materially an important section of country, and, in connection with the project, the opening up of new coal mines in the Comox district, must give a very real impulse to the development of the provincial resources. This line has the advantage of being admirably administered. An important fact in relation to the same subject was the incorporation, some twelve months ago, of the Canadian Western Central Railway Company, with permission to construct a line from the eastern boundary of British Columbia through the Peace River and Cariboo districts to the Pacific seaboard at Seymour Narrows, there to connect by ferry or otherwise with the Esquimalt and Nanaimo line. The eastern end of the line is intended to connect with the Manitoba railway system, and thus to afford complete and direct communication right through from Atlantic to Pacific and *vice versa*.



PROVINCIAL MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, VICTORIA.  
(Maynard, photo.)



THE JUBILEE HOSPITAL, VICTORIA, OPENED ON 22nd MAY, BY H. R. H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.  
(Maynard, photo.)



THE ROYAL PARTY ON BOARD THE TUG LORNE, NEARING VICTORIA.  
(Boorne & May, photo.)



# COAL

## The New Vancouver Coal Mining and Land Co., Lim.

(Formerly the Vancouver Coal Co.) are the Largest Coal Producers on the Pacific Coast

### THE NANAIMO

(Gas and House Coal)

### SOUTH FIELD

(Steam Coal) and

### NEW WELLINGTON

(House and Steam Coal)

ARE MINED BY THIS COMPANY ONLY

The "Nanaimo" Coal gives a larger percentage of gas, a high illuminating power unequalled by any other Bituminous Gas Coals in the World, and a superior quality of Coke.

The "South Field" Coal is now used by all the leading Steamship Lines on the Pacific.

The "New Wellington" Coal which was introduced early in the present year has already become a favorite fuel for domestic purposes. It is a clean hard coal, makes a bright and cheerful fire, and its lasting qualities are unequalled by any other coal in the market.

The several mines of the Company are connected with their wharves at Nanaimo and Departure Bay, where ships of the largest tonnage are loaded at all states of the tide. Special dispatch is given to Mail and Ocean Steamers.

**SAMUEL M. ROBINS, Superintendent**

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The Capital and Commercial Metropolis of the Province of British Columbia

## F. G. RICHARDS, Jr.

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**Sugar Refinery, Rice Mill, Flouring Mill, and Paper Mill**

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BEST OF REFERENCES FURNISHED

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VICTORIA, B.C.



Among the railway projects that are now in course of accomplishment, may be mentioned the construction of the Shuswap and Okanagan railway, which will pass through a fine rich country, hitherto isolated from any market. The modifications in the original plan of the C.P.R. bridge across the Fraser river at St. Mary's Mission, due to representations from the British Columbia and New Westminster Boards of Trade, as well as the improvements of the channel at the mouth of the river have been favourable to navigation. Sea-going vessels of considerable draught can now ascend as far as New Westminster, to the great advantage of that city and the surrounding district.

The Board of Trade of British Columbia, while acknowledging the beneficial results of the limitation of the number of boats employed by the canneries on the Fraser to 330—with 100 "outside" or fishermen's licenses—is of opinion that, to do justice to all concerned, a thorough inspection of the rivers during the fishing season on the part of the Fisheries Department is still necessary. It also calls attention to the need for a survey of the Cod Banks that exist off the coasts of Vancouver and Queen Charlotte Islands. These banks are said to be extensive, and, in addition to black cod or "skill," halibut has been taken in considerable quantities.

The coal in Vancouver Island is deemed to be practically unlimited. Coal has been shipped from the new mines in the Comox district during the past two years. The quartz mining operations in the Kootenay district are said, through lack of communication with the rest of the province and the Dominion, to be largely controlled by aliens. Deposits of iron and copper ore in various localities throughout British Columbia await the hand of enterprise, backed by capital. Altogether the mineral industries of this great province are only on the threshold of development.

Considerable progress has of late been made in the development of British Columbia's virtually exhaustless timber resources. The Board of Trade report mentions the recent incorporation of a number of wealthy and enterprising companies. Under favourable circumstances, this important industry is sure to assume proportions worthy of the country's vast areas of forest land.

### VICTORIA.

The Queen of England reigns, in name as in fact, at three widely severed points on the shores of the vast Pacific. In every case, the region or spot thus honoured forms part of an island. Of the islands in question, one is the largest in the world: it is the spacious Terra Australis, the great new world of the southern seas, and its most flourishing province is Victoria. The second of these islands is one of the smallest in any ocean, but by no means the least important. For half a century the British flag has waved over its rugged cliffs and its busy capital bears the name of our Gracious Sovereign. Eastward across the broad Pacific, until east has been transformed into west, lies our course from Hong Kong to that other Victoria, third of the name, in which just now we are more especially concerned. Its history, though brief, is not without its romance. It is associated with great deeds of valiant explorers, and with the enterprise of men whom Canada holds in honour. The waters that gleam in its genial sunshine bear in their names the

records and traditions of many a bold adventurer—Spanish, Russian and English, and even Greek. For Juan de Fuca, though in the service of Spain, was of Hellenic origin, and bore in early life a long Hellenic name. His entrance through the Strait which preserves his memory took place, we are told, just a hundred years after the discovery of America by Columbus. Two centuries later Spanish captains, in company with English commanders, undertook to map out the Strait of Fuca and to solve the problem of the north-west passage. The English vessels on that occasion were commanded by George Vancouver, who left his name to the island on which Victoria stands. Grateful for the helpful courtesy of his Spanish colleague, he would have associated him in the honour of the nomenclature, but the double name was unwieldy, and Quadra's claim has long been practically forgotten. But Puget and the other lieutenants and comrades of Vancouver are still commemorated in the scenes of their labours.

Meanwhile, from another direction interested inquirers were directing their steps to the same ultimate goal. Until a comparatively recent period, men of science had not ceased to hope for the discovery of a water-route from east to west and to the north of this continent. The voyage of Henry Ellis to Hudson's Bay in 1746-47 was expressly undertaken in such a quest. Though Ellis, like his predecessors, failed to find any trustworthy indications of such a route, his faith in its existence remained unimpaired. The state of geographical knowledge in England at a much later date may be inferred from the statement attributed to the Lords of the Admiralty in connection with Vancouver's expedition. "The discovery," said their Lordships, "of a near communication between any such sea or strait (that of Juan de Fuca being in their minds) and any river running into or from the Lake of the Woods would be particularly useful." At this time, Sir Alexander Mackenzie was on his way along the only north-west passage that was to reward the zeal of so many explorers. Already Hearne had seen the Arctic Ocean at the mouth of the Coppermine, as Mackenzie did later after descending the great river that bears his name. Still persevering in the face of obstacles and difficulties that would have deterred many a bold, vigorous and experienced explorer, he was able in due time to trace on the rocks beyond the great barrier of mountains the words: "Alexander Mackenzie, from Canada by land the 22nd of July, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-three." Twenty-seven years, however,—years of controversy, struggle, and even of bloodshed—were still to elapse before that union of the rival companies, which was eventually to give birth and name to the island capital of the Pacific, took place under its founder's auspices. For Sir George Simpson, the first governor of the amalgamated societies henceforth to be known as the Hudson Bay Company, was the destined founder of Victoria. In 1843 the Fort, which was the nucleus of the future city, was erected, and until 1858 it remained a post of the company. In the year when the connection was to come to an end, a project was formed to plant a settlement under the company's influence and control. Mr. R. M. Martin made a strong plea in favour of this scheme in a work, published in 1849, and dedicated to Earl Grey. The latter statesman, who was then Colonial Secretary, was well disposed towards

the plan, and the Government adopted it. In 1849 Vancouver Island was created a Crown Colony, and began its career as a recognized civilized community.

In the meantime important events had been taking place on the mainland. The discovery of gold had attracted crowds of fortune-seekers, chiefly from San Francisco, while emigrants had also made their way across the continent. In the "Mineral Wealth of British Columbia," by Dr. G. M. Dawson, of the Geological Survey—a brief summary of which has already appeared in this paper—an interesting sketch of the discovery of gold and the progress of gold mining will be found. In 1858 the mainland was created a colony, and in 1866 the two colonies were united. In the following year the federal union of Eastern Canada took place, and in the summer of 1871 British Columbia entered the Confederation. During the intervening years Victoria had been growing into an important city. Not long since we gave some statistics of its industrial and commercial progress, and we have frequently had occasion to direct attention to the rare natural charms of the site and its surroundings, and to the singular healthiness of the climate. It is "the most charming city in America," says the Rev. Dr. Grant, and successive Governors—Lords Dufferin, Lorne, Lansdowne and Stanley—have extolled its beauties of scenery with unstinted praise. During the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, it wore its gala dress and looked as queenly and triumphant as its name.

### BRITISH COLUMBIA MARBLE.

At Rudge's marble works, Victoria, two fine specimens—the one of excellent sandstone, the other of pure white marble—are at present attracting the admiration of all interested in mineralogy. The sandstone, which is of remarkably good colour and grain, was recently discovered to exist in immense quantity on Addington Island, near Alert Bay. The samples brought down are of a fine, gradations stone, which cuts, saws or bores well, and which will stand fire better than any known fire brick. This last mentioned quality rendering it especially adapted for furnace building, while it can also be used to splendid advantage by builders and in monumental work.

Addington Island, where the quarries are located, contains about one hundred acres of the sandstone. Messrs. Hewson and Rudge are the owners of the valuable find, and their intention is to develop it at once. They claim that the quality of the stone is much superior to the Nanaimo article, while it can be profitably marketed at a lower price. Addington Island, alone of the group of which it forms one, contains the sandstone which is already being used by Victoria cutters. Of the marble great things are expected. It is pronounced of harder, closer grain than the Vermont production, and is said to be comparable only with Italian. It cuts well and takes an unsurpassed polish, while its solidity ensures its durability. Of the full extent of the supply which is contained in the mountain at Knight's Inlet, little is known. The deposit appears inexhaustible—at any rate, there is enough to last the Pacific coast for centuries. Rutland marble now monopolizes the trade of America, but the owners of Knight's Inlet mine expect to compete successfully with the Vermonters, having a better article, which they will be able to sell just as cheaply. It is anticipated that the new marble will take the place of all imported material here at once, and that the trade that will be opened up by its exportation to the United States will constitute another important and profitable industry for British Columbia.—*Colonist*.

### A MAP OF VICTORIA.

To make our Victoria number thoroughly comprehensive a map of the city and surroundings would be required. Time did not permit of this, as the recent compilations, necessary for a revised map of Victoria, are now in the hands of the lithographers, and ere long the enterprising publishers, T. N. Hibben & Co., of Victoria, will issue a neat pocket map at 50 cts., after the style of Brownlee's well-known Manitoba map. This map will embrace not only the city but also the suburban properties, and we can confidently recommend it to people at a distance. The compilations are made direct from the records of the Registry office, and may be relied on. Mr. John Keen, C.E., deserves particular credit for the skilful manner in which he has brought together all this valuable information.





**THE AMATEUR ROWING CHAMPIONSHIP TROPHY.**—This beautiful challenge cup, which was offered by Messrs. Crane, McGregor & Boggs, of Victoria, is one of the handsomest of the many handsome prizes that Canadian aquatics have elicited from generous and public-spirited givers. The entire piece is about three feet high. It is on an ebony base, rising up by steps to a dome, which is occupied by the trophy proper. In front of the base is a shield bearing a St. George's cross and the inscription, "Presented by Crane, McGregor & Boggs, May 24, 1890." "Amateur Championship Cup, Province of British Columbia, 1890." The cup stands on a silver table, on the sides of which are engraved several sailing scenes. The cup itself is urn-shaped, and is elaborately engraved and chased. In an ornamental oval on the front of the cup is the representation of an oarsman in an out-rigger, a light-house and a narrow channel being in the back ground. On the top of the cup stands a figure holding a wreath in his right hand and supporting a shield with his left. The cup is supported on each side by a pair of sculls, with an anchor and rudder at the foot. Two oarsmen stand on either side in rowing costume. A wreath of myrtle in gold is suspended between the blades of the oars. The cup is ornamented with gold bands artistically chased, and has been much and deservedly admired. The following are the conditions on which it was offered: It has to be won two years in succession, and is open to all persons who have not since the first of May, 1889, won money in any boat race, or who have not since that date been matched for money against any person in any athletic or aquatic contest, or who have never taught or pursued athletic sports or exercises as a means of livelihood. Any person who has ever won money in a shell race is barred. The cup is to be held by the Amateur Association or Club of which the winner is a member from the time of such winning to the first of May following, when it is to be returned to the donors. Should the winner not be a member of any association or club, the cup inscribed with the name of the winner shall be placed at the disposal of the donors until finally won.

**JOHN GRANT, ESQ., M.P.P., MAYOR OF VICTORIA.**—This gentleman has been connected with the development of Victoria for a great many years. It was as a merchant in that city that he attained his ample means, his high reputation for public spirit and integrity, and his popularity with all classes of the community. As one who knows him remarked to our representative, he could be mayor *in perpetuum* if he desired it. Mr. Grant has been engaged in provincial as well as civic politics for nearly ten years. He was elected to the Provincial Assembly for Cassiar at the general elections of 1882, and has since then continued to represent the district, having been twice re-elected.

**LIEUT.-COL. PRIOR, M.P.**—With the career of this gentleman our readers have already been made acquainted, his portrait and a brief sketch of his life having appeared in an earlier number of this paper. Lieut.-Col. Prior is extremely popular, his public spirit and genial manner having won the good will of all classes of society. As we mentioned in our former notice (February 15), Col. Edward Gawler Prior is the second son of the Rev. Henry Prior, and was born in the parsonage at Gallowgill, near Ripon, Yorkshire, on the 21st of May, 1853. He was educated at the Leeds Grammar School, and served his articles with J. Tolson White, the eminent mining engineer, of Wakefield, England. In 1873 he went to Vancouver Island as assistant manager for the Vancouver Coal and Land Company, and having been connected with that organization for several years, was appointed Government Inspector of Mines for British Columbia. On resigning this position in 1880, he entered mercantile life, and is now senior partner of the firm of E. G. Prior & Co., of Victoria. He is also largely interested in mining and other enterprises, and is a life member of the North of England Institute of Mining and Mechanical Engineers. In 1886 he was elected to represent Victoria in the Provincial Assembly, and in January, 1888, in response to a large and influential requisition, he resigned his seat in the Local House, and was chosen by acclamation successor to Mr. Shakespeare in the Dominion Parliament. It may be recalled that he seconded the Address in reply at the last session. He is Lieut.-Colonel commanding the British Columbia Brigade of Garrison Artillery, and is one of the A.D.C.'s of His Excellency the Governor-General. As we mentioned some time ago, Lieut.-Col. Prior was selected to take command of the Wimbledon Team, which sails for England on the 25th inst. A special interest attaches to the trip, as it is the first occasion of meeting on Bisley Common.

**THOMAS EARLE, ESQ., M.P.**—This gentleman has for years been associated with the commercial and industrial progress of Victoria. He is a prominent member of the British Columbia Board of Trade, and sits in both the Council and Arbitration Board of that body. On the resignation last year of Mr. E. C. Baker, as member of the House of Commons for Victoria, Mr. Earle was elected by acclamation to the vacant seat. In his parliamentary, as in his mercantile record, Mr. Earle is sure to be patriotic and public-spirited.

**THE ROYAL PROVINCIAL JUBILEE HOSPITAL, VICTORIA.**—The formal opening of this fine institution, which has been erected at a cost of some \$60,000, was one of the most important events associated with the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught to Victoria. As soon as it was ascertained that Prince Arthur would call at Victoria on his way from India to England, the committee of the institution resolved to request His Royal Highness to open it formally. A cable was accordingly sent to him at Yokohama, but unhappily it did not reach there in time to permit of an answer being sent back, and, consequently, the committee had to await the arrival of the Abyssinia to repeat the request. A letter signed by the president of the hospital, T. R. Smith, Esq., Robert Ward, Esq., and W. M. Chudley, Esq., was presented to the Duke by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor, asking that he be kind enough to formally open the hospital. His Royal Highness heartily accepted the task and the committee hurriedly made preparations for the event. The royal party arrived at the institution shortly after three o'clock, and were welcomed in the board room by the committee, composed of Messrs. Robert Ward, W. C. Ward, Alex. Wilson, Mayor Grant, James Fell, George Byrnes, Dr. Davie and Mr. Chudley, the indefatigable secretary, and were introduced by His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor to their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. Mr. Chudley then addressed the Duke on behalf of the committee and expressed his and their thanks on behalf of the citizens of Victoria, for the kindness of the Duke in opening the institution in person. In a few well-worded remarks, Mr. Chudley explained to the Duke and Duchess the objects of the hospital, and gave a short speech on its history. His Royal Highness spoke briefly in reply. He said: "Sir and gentlemen:—It was a very kind thought of yours to ask me to perform this pleasing ceremony of opening this Victoria Jubilee Hospital. I am happy to say it has been my good fortune in many parts of Her Majesty's empire to open many similar institutions. I think there is hardly a town in India in which there has not been some institution opened in connection with Her Majesty's Jubilee, and, therefore, it affords me great pleasure in being present among you to-day, and opening an institution which, I am sure, will be a great benefit to the city of Victoria, and, doubtless, to the inhabitants of the Island of Vancouver. I can tell you that nothing could give our Gracious Sovereign greater pleasure than to feel that her name is connected with any institution that has for its object the alleviation of suffering, and I will not fail to tell her of your kind wish that I, as her son, should be connected with the opening of this institution. I hope that the good work you have to do will be fully realized, and I hope that your hospital will be the means of diffusing a knowledge of medicine, and possibly of nursing, which has been found, in many parts of the empire, to be productive of the greatest good to the people. It will now afford us great pleasure to go and inspect your wards." Little Miss Grant, daughter of Mayor Grant, presented the Duchess with a richly made bouquet, which was graciously accepted and the donor thanked for it. After the close of His Royal Highness's remarks, an inspection of the building was made by the royal party, Dr. Davie conducting the Duchess, while Mr. Chudley guided the Duke and Mrs. Nelson. The royal visitors expressed themselves as much pleased with all the arrangements. The president, T. R. Smith, Esq., was unavoidably absent, he being detained at Vancouver, and consequently was unable to be present at the ceremony of opening, much to the regret of his colleagues. The hospital is worthy of its name, both in architecture and interior arrangements. On the right of the main entrance is the governors' room, which, so soon as the furniture arrives, will be comfortably supplied with Morocco seated oaken chairs. Opposite is a reception room; further on are the quarters of the medical staff, and adjoining them is the dispensary. The main passage opens upon a series of corridors leading to the different wings, which form a convenient promenade for patients who are unable to get out of doors. There are three public wards, each capable of accommodating sixteen beds, while on the ground floor, and conveniently located, are about a dozen private rooms. The bedsteads in the wards are partly in wood and partly of iron, but the latter will eventually be distributed all over. The mattresses are of hair, with straw palliasses underneath. One of the wards is already full of convalescents, while in another there are ten patients. There are two public sitting and dining rooms, all comfortably furnished apartments. The nurses' kitchens and pantries are conveniently placed, and are well appointed, dumb waiters connecting them with the main kitchen in the basement. The bath and wash room accommodation is all that could be wished for, a special feature being the facility with which, when required, fresh air can be flushed through them. There are three operating rooms, which will be supplied with all the latest requisites. There is a room for accident patients close by the doctors' quarters, who will there be on hand without any delay. One of the private rooms has been handsomely furnished by Mrs. Alex. McLean and the appointments of another are the gift of Mr. Joshua Davies. Outside and in a separate building are wards for the accommodation of erysipelas and fever patients, who will thus be kept separate from all the rest. The dining room for the staff is a handsome one. On the first flat, upstairs, are two double rooms and four single ones; but how these are to be disposed of has not yet been determined. There are six convenient rooms on the third storey, with which communication is had by a dumb waiter. Below, in the basement,

are the kitchen, pantry, store room and three furnace rooms. The kitchen is fitted with a large and improved range, the supply of crockery and table ware, part of which has already arrived being large. The basement is painted in drab, the rest being in oak grain. Throughout there is an air of cleanliness and sweetness that is most refreshing. The successful completion of this fine institution is largely due to the generosity and self-denying and unwearied exertions of a few devoted citizens, and notably of Messrs. T. R. Smith, W. M. Chudley, the late Alex. McLean, James Fell, John Grant, Robert Ward, Joshua Davies, E. A. McQuade, Alexander Wilson, C. E. Redfern, J. H. Todd, George Byrne and Dr. Milne.

**THE LACROSSE MATCH BETWEEN VICTORIA AND VANCOUVER.**—Of the games that were organized in honour of Victoria's festal triduum, the lacrosse match between the Victoria and Vancouver teams was by no means the least interesting feature. This match, which came off on the Queen's birthday, was the first in a series for the championship of British Columbia and a handsome trophy. The referee was Mr. A. McKenzie, of New Westminster, and the umpires were Mr. B. Simpson, of Montreal, and Mr. H. McGregor, of New Westminster. In the first game the Vancouverians scored by a ball thrown from behind the flags, Cullin running out to knock it past missed it and D. Smith struck it down and through the flags, scoring first game for the visitors. Time, six minutes. In the second game frequent stoppages occurred, and prevented an exhibition of good lacrosse. Finally, Simpson shot on the flags, and the umpire's hand went up, giving the visitors the second game. In the third game the Victoria boys seemed to settle down a little, and after a few minutes' sharp play scored the first game by Sprinkling in a straight overhand shot. The fourth game was the best contested of any, and the ball travelled from one end of the field to the other in quick time, and some good, neat play was exhibited by both teams. Sprinkling again made a good shot on the flags, and a cry of game went up, but was disallowed by the umpire. Discouraged and disheartened, the boys again made a desperate attempt, but the defence was equal to the occasion and the ball was returned to the other end, where the visitors made it very interesting for the defence of the home team. Several shots were made direct on the flags. Finally the ball passed the goal from behind, and Cullin, the goal-keeper, stopped it about a foot in front and it bounded back through the flags, scoring the third game for Vancouver. The fifth and last game was simply a repetition of the fourth and decided by a splendid shot from Nicholls, and won the match for the Vancouverites.

**THE ROYAL PARTY ON THE PIER AT VICTORIA.**—This engraving gives a fine view of the Duke and Duchess and their suite, just after landing, and as they were taking in their first impressions of Canada's Great West. It is a fit companion picture to the engraving of the Royal party leaving the Abyssinia.

**H. SHEPPARD, WINNER OF PRIZE FOR HIGHLAND COSTUME.**—It will be seen that the "garb of old Gaul" is appreciated by the sturdy clansmen of the Pacific Coast, no less than it is in the eastern provinces of the Dominion. Master H. Sheppard, son of a highly respectable citizen of the British Columbia capital, was the winner of the prize for the best Highland costume at the games instituted for the three days' celebration.

**VICTORIA IN 1860 AND VICTORIA IN 1890.**—These two engravings, when compared, supply an instructive record of the progress of British Columbia and its capital. In the earlier year, the distinguished founder of the city closed his eventful career at the eastern terminus and headquarters of his great domain, after having the honour of receiving the heir to the throne, in his home of prophetic name. The Pacific town, which had arisen at his bidding, was at the date of Sir George Simpson's death not yet out of its teens. It was already, however, a metropolis, as it has since remained, and as doubtless it is destined to remain. It was, as it had been from the first, a place of importance, from its site, from its natural advantages, from the healthiness of its climate and the wondrous beauty of its scenery. Its picturesqueness may be recognized in the view that we present to our readers; its commercial facilities cannot be denied. The thirty years that lie between the dates of the two illustrations were years of progress. If we seek an intermediate standpoint from which to survey the years behind and the years yet to come, perhaps we could choose no more fitting time than those weeks in the summer or early fall of 1876 when to British Columbia and Victoria, especially, Lord Dufferin brought a message of conciliation and good omen. Probably there are Victorians who can still recall that farewell demonstration in Beacon Hill Park, at which not only young and old of all classes in the provincial capital, but a great multitude from the surrounding country assembled to do honour to Her Majesty's representative. Lord Dufferin parted from his well-wishers with words of promise on his lips. The intervening years have brought fulfilment—to the province even more ample than expectation, however sanguine, had ventured to forecast, but to Victoria, not unmingled with disappointment. Nevertheless, in inviting our readers to look first on this picture, then on that, we find in the contrast only hopeful inspirations. Elsewhere in this number we give, from many sources, evidence of what the energy and enterprise of her citizens are winning for Victoria, and we have reason to feel assured that in the future a development awaits her, industrial and commercial, far in excess of her progress in the past.



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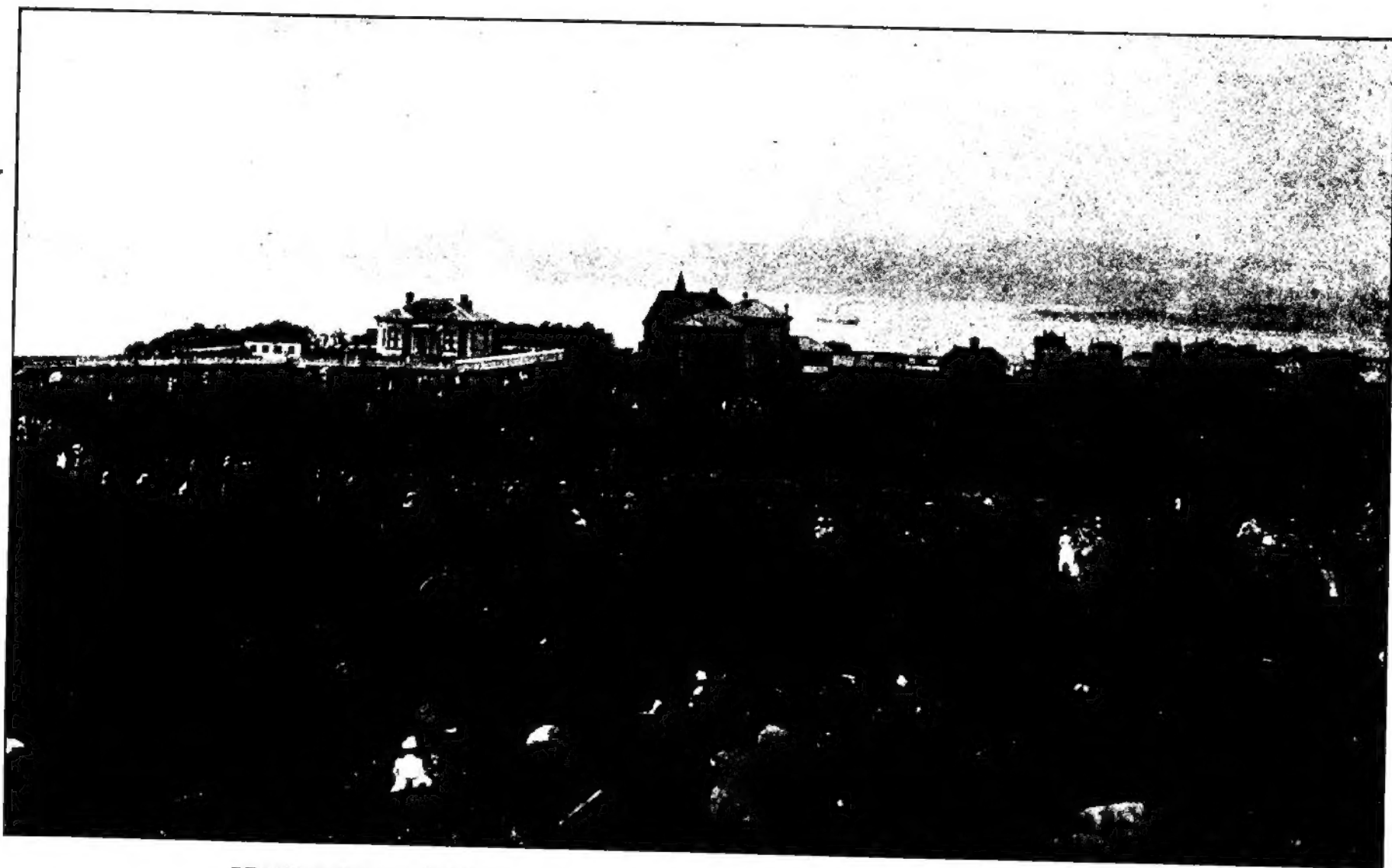
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BEACON HILL, VICTORIA.—LACROSSE MATCH, 24th MAY, VICTORIA vs. VANCOUVER.  
(Maynard, photo.)



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT, THE LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, THE MAYOR OF VICTORIA AND OTHER PERSONAGES  
ON THE PIER AT VICTORIA, IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE LANDING OF THE ROYAL PARTY.  
(Boorne & May, photo.)





THE REGATTAS AT VICTORIA, B.C., 24th MAY.

(R. Maynard, photo.)

1. The Clouckman's Race. 2. Indian Canoe Race. 3. The Naval Race. 4. The Gorge. 5. The Sailing Race.

**THE ROYAL PARTY ON BOARD THE ABYSSINIA IN VICTORIA HARBOUR.**—Our engraving shows a scene to which our readers can hardly be considered strangers, as we have already published an illustration of the *Abyssinia*. The Royal party were gathered on the main deck as the great Pacific steamer came in view. As it neared the wharf, the *Lorne*, a handsome and very powerful steamer—the most powerful plying in Victoria waters, we believe—put off to take the illustrious guests from the *Abyssinia*. It was gaily decorated for the occasion, and flags fluttering from gunwale to masthead bore witness to the loyal enthusiasm of the island capital. Our representative had an opportunity, during the brief trip to the landing, of some conversation with His Royal Highness, and our artist was not idle. On disembarking the Duke and Duchess were received by the Mayor, John Grant, Esq., M.P.P., and other leading citizens, including officers of the Army and navy, members of the Dominion and Local Legislatures, members of the City Council and other persons of note. A guard of honour from "C" Battery, under the command of Lt.-Col. Holmes, was drawn up and the band played the National Anthem. After appropriate formalities, the Duke and Duchess, with their suite, were conveyed in carriages to the Government grounds, where a large crowd had already assembled. As the Royal party passed through the gates a salute was fired—an impromptu, it is said, due to the ingenuity of the contractor, who let off twenty-one successive blasts from the outer wharf. "The holes in the hard stone had," says the *Victoria Times*, "been loaded with dynamite and electric fuses connected, and, as the Ducal party passed, the sharp reverberations rang out with almost military precision of time, every shot going off splendidly." The weather was glorious, veritable queen's weather, worthy of the name of the city and of the visit to it of the children of our gracious sovereign.

**IN THE ORDNANCE GROUND.**—In this engraving our readers are reminded (if, indeed, there was any danger of forgetting it) that the Island of Vancouver, with its lovely metropolis, is British soil. But, as we have pointed out elsewhere, the name of the capital is sufficient evidence of that fact. There is, however, a certain Old-World, Horse Guards look about this scene that calls up associations essentially British.

**GOOD ACRE LAKE, BEACON HILL PARK.**—Our readers have here a glimpse of one of the most admired features of Victoria's charming recreation ground. The scene is one of a picturesqueness not to be disputed.

**BEACON HILL PARK.**—This is one of the most charming spots in the vicinity of Victoria. It consists of three hundred acres of land, a considerable portion of which has been laid out and ornamented. But its chief value lies in its situation and the delightful views that it commands on every side. All tourists who have visited Victoria have spoken of it in enthusiastic terms. Beacon Hill Park is, moreover, the centre of many historic associations, as it was there that all the great festal gatherings connected with events of importance in the progress of the city took place. The visit of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught has added fresh memories to a record in which Lords Dufferin, Lorne, Lansdowne and Stanley, with other celebrities from near and far, are conspicuous figures.

**THE RACE FOR THE QUEEN'S PLATE IN THE DRIVING PARK.**—Our engraving shows a scene which indicates that Greater Britain, whether in Australia or the far west of the Canadian Dominion, still clings tenaciously to English sports. The Jockey Club is one of Victoria's newest institutions, and the gathering on the Driving Park racecourse on the 23rd ult. was its first spring meeting. As far as numbers were concerned it was a marked success. The weather was delightful, a clear atmosphere tempered with a breeze of freshness, filling the air with ozone. There were from three to four thousand spectators, and, for a racecourse gathering, remarkably select. In fact, the judges were quick in adjudicating on the society that should occupy the grand stand. In this respect there could be no improvement. The event of the day was the race for the Queen's plate. The entries were: Gerty, Young Beaulph, Beeswing, Ploughboy, Rocket and Young Brady. From the first, the honours were divided chiefly between Beeswing, Gerty and Young Brady, and when they appeared on the track they increased the public confidence. They were pretty animals, all of them, and no doubt owing to the superior handling of the jockeys, the horses started away fresh and fiery. Beeswing led at the start, and held that position with tenacity. They all kept well together; deception and fraud had gone far away and honour taken their place. Each man's ideal was to place his horse first opposite the judges. Gerty made a splendid move forward and closed in, conveying the impression that she was going to fulfil the wishes entertained of her. But there was a horse there named Young Brady, admirably mounted and a sure traveler, to whom Gerty gave place and ran in for third place. When the horses passed the judges' stand (there was no winning post or flag) it was Beeswing first, Young Brady second and Gerty third. Beeswing and Brady were close travellers and kept close together when once they got near one another. Time, 3¼.

**ROSE TREE.**—British Columbia, as our readers are aware, is famous for its roses, and this is not the first time that the *DOMINION ILLUSTRATED* has had the pleasure of showing some specimens of what it can do in bringing them to perfection. This wide-spreading, heavily-laden tree is by no means the least worthy product of the soil and sun of our western province and of the taste and skill of its people. It is, indeed, an example of rose-growing

that would charm the heart of that great English amateur, the Rev. Reynolds Hole, who wrote "A Book About Roses."

**T. N. HIBBEN & CO.**—Thirty-two years ago the Pacific Coast, where now flourish Vancouver, Port Moody, New Westminster and many other of those vigorous western towns, was an uninhabited wilderness. The huge trees of the Pacific Slope occupied the surface now filled by pretentious stores and warehouses and almost princely mansions. Victoria, however, though far from being what it is to-day, had even then acquired the dignity of a town. Its inhabitants, moreover, showed even then a taste for literature, and the desire for good reading matter was gratified by Mr. T. N. Hibben, who, in 1858, established the first stationery and book store in the place. From his intimate knowledge of the details of his business and of the tastes of the people, his success was assured from the first. But it was not on either of these that he depended; his aim was to lay, broad and deep, the foundation of a thoroughly stable business, and as a result his memory is now looked back upon with respect as that of a man who was ever honest and open in all his dealings. The establishment is to-day carried on under the firm name of T. N. Hibben & Co., on the same enterprising and fair-dealing lines as those on which it was founded. Thirty-two years have seen many changes in the affairs of Victoria. From a comparatively small place, nothing more than a Hudson's Bay trading post, in fact, it has grown into a handsome, rich and influential city, whose citizens are noted throughout Canada for their mental culture and refinement. Hibben & Co.'s business has grown along with the city, and has contributed to it in no small degree by supplying high class literature and carefully fostering the taste for it. Victorians were never without the current literature of the day; all that was necessary was to ask for it and it was found to be in stock. Few, if any, western cities or towns, however enterprising they might be, can tell such a story. But then there settled in Victoria a class of educated people, who could not dispense with that mental food which is necessary to the refined intellect. The view shown in our engraving is not that of the ordinary stationery store of a new western town. It has every appearance of the substantially fitted and thoroughly equipped establishments seen in many of the old country cities, and it is equal to them in every respect. Here can be found every requisite for the office, the library and the store; books from the simple paper-covered primer to the most important classic; from the cheap novel to morocco-bound volumes of Scott, Dickens, Thackeray and hosts of others; journals from the local newspaper to England's proud *Thunderer*; periodicals from the *Boys' Own* to the *Graphic*, *Harper's*, the *Century* and others innumerable. The hymn and song book are both here; but while the wants of the most fastidious are supplied, everything is conducted with a view to cultivating a taste for pure literature. There can therefore be found nothing in this store that may not be taken into the home. Here the office can be fitted out from the waste paper basket to the easy-going Caligraph Typewriter, which is becoming quite popular in Victoria. The various big publishing houses of England and America, as well as the British and Foreign Bible Society, are represented here, and their publications are always to be obtained. In a word, it is a model stationery and publishing establishment—a credit to its founder and its present proprietors.

**PROVINCIAL MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY IN BEACON HILL PARK.**—This is an excellent institution, intended mainly to illustrate the great natural resources of British Columbia. It contains specimens of the fauna and flora of the province, of its geology and mineralogy, and is in the course of becoming a most useful and creditable institution. The zoological garden—devoted to the preservation of animals indigenous to the province, is of considerable educational value.

**RESULT OF A DAY'S SHOOTING.**—This engraving is its own interpreter. The hunters have evidently not been idle, and their spoils show a considerable variety.

### TO A ROSE.

Brightest flower before me,  
From thy heart their flows  
Odors wild and pleasant,  
Lovely, lovely rose.

Delicate thy petals,  
Beautiful and fair,  
Innocent and modest,  
Type of beauty rare.

Yet, though every virtue  
Thy whole nature shows,  
Thou art nothing, nothing,  
To another rose.

JOSIAH H. GARDNER.

### ISOCHROMATIC PHOTOGRAPHY.

When Mr. H. N. Topley, of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, was in town the other day, he exhibited to the leading photographers of Montreal some of his isochromatic photographs, one in particular showing all the colours of the chromatic scale. After a thorough examination they expressed the opinion that these were among the finest photographs they had seen.

### HONOURS FOR A TORONTO DOCTOR.

The degree of doctor of philosophy has been conferred by the Johns Hopkins University on Mr. T. Logie, a graduate of the University of Toronto. He matriculated at Toronto in 1883, and in each succeeding examination won the scholarship in modern languages and the president's medal in the final year. He has spent the last three years in Europe and at the Johns Hopkins University, where he became successively university scholar, fellow and fellow by courtesy. Dr. Logie has been appointed to take charge of the Romance languages in Williams College, Mass.

### AMONG THE SELKIRKS.

In our last issue we briefly referred to the volume—"Among the Selkirk Glaciers," recently published by Messrs. Macmillan & Co. The author of it, the Rev. William S. Green, F.R.G.S., accompanied by the Rev. H. Swanzy, another skillful mountain climber, undertook to make a map of the elevated region that comprises the glaciers—a region as yet unexplored by men of science. They fixed upon four inches to the mile as the scale of their map and their task, we may be sure, was no easy one even for expert mountaineers. They managed, however, to ascend Mount Bonney—next to Mount Sir Donald, the highest in the range. A more formidable task awaited them after they reached the summit—that of getting down again. The situation of unhappy visitors to the fabled Avernus was, in a manner, reversed, save that the facility of the ascent in this case was only comparative. The following is the account of the adventure:

At 4 p.m. we commenced the descent, and going as fast as possible, between glissading and running we were soon down to the col, beyond which the curved peak rose to the westward. As the evening sun was now shining on the side of the peak by which we had ascended, we felt that, soft as the snow had been in the morning, now it would be all slush and the bad bit consequently much worse than before. We thought anything would be better than to attempt such a descent, so we determined to try and turn the peak in flank and cross the steep slopes of snow, plastered on to its face, which we had carefully considered during our ascent.

Accordingly, we bore away to the left, descending to a shoulder of the ridge below the peak. On reaching it we found ourselves on the brink of the precipice overlooking the glacier-filled valley to the westward, and it too was topped by a cornice. Farther to the right the *névé* we were on curved downwards, and though nearly vertical in its face, there was no actual cornice. It looked an exceedingly uncomfortable bit of work, but our only choice lay between it and what seemed the worse descent over the summit of the peak. The question was, could we reach the snow slope below the brink of the precipice? and having reached it, would it bear our weight? H. buried himself as deeply as possible in the snow, and when he considered himself quite firm I turned my face to the slope, and holding on to the rope kicked my toes in and went over the brink. I took the precaution, too, of burying my axe up to its head at every step. Just below the brink there was a projecting crag. This I thought would give a firm footing before testing the snow slope. I got one foot on to it, and was taking it as gently as possible when the rock gave way, a large piece of snow went with it, and fell on the slope twenty feet below. I stuck my knees into the snow, but felt my whole weight was on the rope. Then I heard a swishing noise in the air, and glancing downwards saw that the whole snow slope had cracked across, and was starting away down towards the valley in one huge avalanche. H. hauled cautiously but firmly on the rope, and getting what grip I could with toes, knees, and ice-axe I was quickly in a safe position, and the two of us standing side by side, watched the clouds of snow filling the abyss below, and the huge masses bounding outwards. We listened to the sullen roar, which gradually subsided, and all again seemed quiet except that a few blocks of consolidated snow went careering along, down the glacier, for some time after the great mass of the avalanche had come to rest. This route was manifestly impracticable. There was now no choice. We must retrace our steps to the summit of the curved peak, and go down by the same road that we had come up. We had eaten nothing since a few mouthfuls at 11 a.m., so between anxiety as to what lay before us and hunger, we felt far from happy. Never did anything feel more weary than that plod up the snow slopes to the peak. There we sat down to rest; I searched my pockets and found a small packet of tea and one cigarette. H. ate the tea, and I enjoyed the cigarette, and feeling our nerves in a more reliable condition, we commenced the descent.

As far as it was practicable, we went down by the crags avoiding the snow, and made each step as secure as possible by shoving tons of loose slates and shales over the precipice. Then we had to quit the rocky ridge and cross the little snow-filled couloir to the other ridge. The snow on this was the chief danger, for it would not bear the slightest weight and it covered up the sharp loose slates. The axes were no use to us, so taking off the rope, we tied them together and lowered them down, then making a bowline hitch on the other end of the rope, we hung it on to a crag, and, with its help, scrambled down fifty feet to another firm foothold. A smart chuck brought the end of the rope free, and hitching it on again, we reached with its help the more secure portion of the ridge, and felt once more happy, for all danger was past.





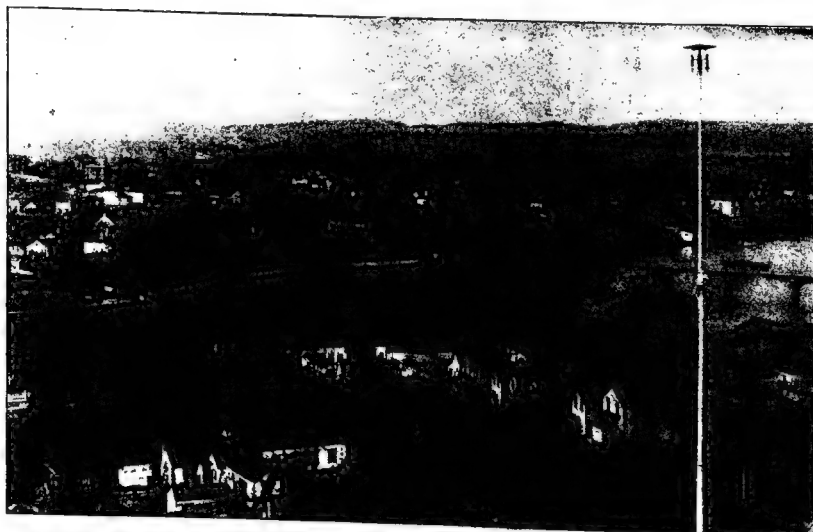
VIEWS IN BEACON HILL PARK.  
(Maynard, photo.)



PANORAMIC VIEW OF VICTORIA HARBOR

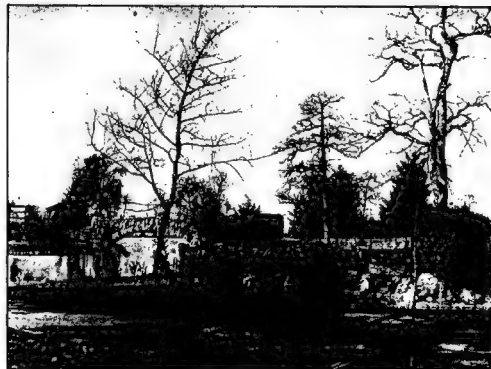


VICTORIA 1860  
(From a photograph.)





VICTORIA HARBOUR. (Fleming Bros., photo.)



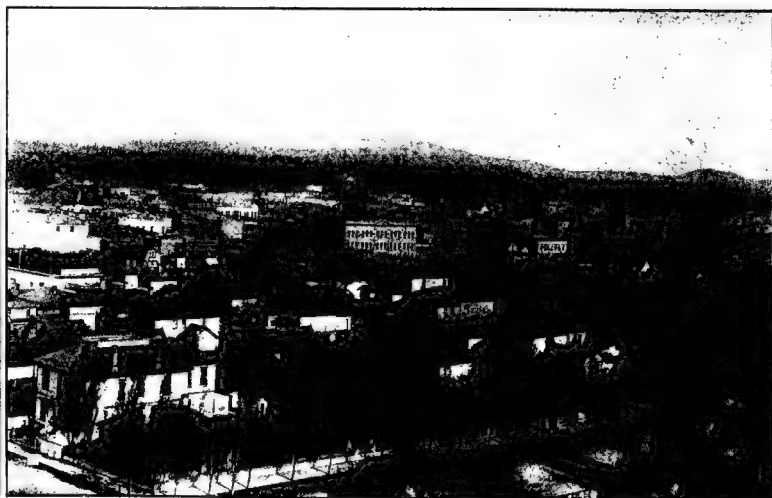
VICTORIA  
(From a 1860.  
(photo.)



VIEWS IN BEACON HILL PARK.  
(Maynard, photo.)



DRAMA OF  
ly for the "V  
heavily Number" of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED.





## THE GEM OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

In attempting to convey an impression of Victoria, B.C., to the people of Eastern Canada, the writer is at a considerable disadvantage. Victoria is still but little known in the East. The attention of older Canada has been rather attracted by the phenomenal advancement of such towns as New Westminster and Vancouver, which, with numerous other spots of no small pretensions, have sprung up, mushroom fashion, at the approach of those magical steel rails of the C.P.R. Indeed, when Vancouver commenced its wondrous rise, the general thought was that Victoria would die a natural death; but somehow that expectation is far from being realized. Her position makes her the key to Canada from the West, and such she must ever remain. Nature has decreed it, and in vain has man endeavoured to wrest that right from her. Victoria is beautiful as well as useful; she occupies one of the most charming and advantageous positions on the Pacific Coast. At her foot rolls that portion of the majestic ocean known as the Strait of Juan de Fuca; to the south looms up the Olympian range clad in the snows of ages, seeming, in a clear atmosphere, but a few miles away, though there are sixty miles of sea between the base and the coast of Vancouver Island. In fact, these great eminences seem so close at hand that one can almost imagine their virgin snows to be within a few hundred yards of the rich green foliage in which Victoria is half buried. The sea rolls right up to and almost surrounds some localities, dividing the city by numerous arms. This lends a delicious freshness and purity to the atmosphere; with a breeze from any point comes the health-giving sea air, and on all sides are beauties of scenery, according to the point from which they are viewed. In the numerous inlets can be seen sailing and steam yachts and other pleasure boats, for Victorians love pleasure. But the waters are disturbed in a more practical manner by the paddles and propellers of trading and passenger boats, the place never being lonely for want of craft. The sounds of hammering tell of ship-building, and not a week passes without a christening ceremony marking an addition to the Pacific Coast or river fleets. Further on, and near the upper end of the city can be seen the black smoke of iron works, and the clanging of boiler riveters is heard. This indicates that Victoria is the only place on this coast, north of San Francisco, where facilities are possessed for building an entire man-of-war, from keel to gunwale. Lying here and there low down in the water are small, queer-looking craft, that seem to be hiding out of sight. They are sealing schooners, come in here for supplies, and a stirring romance is the story that is told by some of them of their adventures in the sealing grounds. They run the gauntlet of the American navy ships from the time they leave Victoria till they come back again, if, indeed, they are not captured, as some of them have been. Periodically they come in here with a little budget of news from the scene of their hazardous toil. Sometimes they have had their share of peril; at others they report all clear sailing. A little higher up is heard the sound of the humming, swishing saws of lumber mills and furniture manufactories, blended with the music of the blacksmith's anvil in various keys, according to the work going on in the various shops. Leaving this and descending a slight hill to the city, a pleasing sight meets the eye. There is no frenzied rush; there are no feverish-looking faces; there is no mad gallop of horses. Were it not for the evidence of modern fashions, one would imagine that he had fallen into a city of Quakers, or people closely resembling that staid, contented sect. Everyone walks calmly; few are in a hurry; no one ever rushes. Notwithstanding these indications of tranquillity, it is surprising what an amount of business is done and what large sums of money change hands in the course of a week. Not much fuss is made, but as they would say in the Province of Quebec, "*Ils y arrivent tout le même*." In the matter of buildings, Victoria has cultivated a beautiful rural architecture rather than the grandly impressive and solemn type of Eastern cities. In the midst of the city one seems to be in the country, for one has only to walk a few rods from the Royal Exchange to find one's self among sweetly pretty rows of cottages, buried away in a veritable bed of roses, lilac, honeysuckle, woodbine and all these charming flowers that abound in English country towns. In fact, Victoria is all one sweet-smelling flower garden.

But a new era has been dawning in the architecture of Victoria, which has developed into what may be called the stone age. This, however, for the present is showing itself in churches, schools and public buildings rather than residences, the people not yet caring to discard the quaint rural cottage, to which they have grown accustomed. Occupying such a unique position and so beautifully situated, it seems a pity that Victoria's sewerage, with the exception of one public and several private drains, depends altogether on the natural slope. There is, however, at present under consideration a plan which will make the city the sanitarium of the Pacific Coast. Transportation through Victoria is supplied by the inevitable hack, which is supplemented by an excellent service of electric street cars, Vandepoel's overhead system extending throughout the city and giving excellent accommodation. It is the intention of the company to further extend the lines beyond the municipal limits to several interesting resorts, such as the Driving Park, the Royal Jubilee Hospital, Esquimalt, the "Hill" and other spots. The work has been commenced, and some of the tracks have been laid to this end, and when the undertaking is completed this summer a number of pretty and cheap drives around Victoria will be made easily accessible to the public.

There is not a place in Canada, with the exception of Banff, which can boast of such beautiful drives as Victoria. Banff is a mixture of the sublime and beautiful; Victoria is all beauty, presenting on every side landscapes that it is a joy to look upon. One of these delectable spots is the Gorge, an arm of the sea running up by the city and back into the island for a considerable distance, through a peculiarly quaint and prettily antiquated type of scenery. The rocks, instead of frowning sullenly and severely, after the manner of their kind, are clad comfortably with fat good-natured looking moss, and flanked by thick and ancient trees. This spot is one of the finest, as well as prettiest boat-racing courses that could be desired, and is made the scene of an annual regatta, which has come to be regarded as one of the features of the Queen's Birthday celebration. Victorians are very fond of the water, and nearly everyone has a boat or yacht in which to dart along this pretty course and across the harbour.

Then for those, invalids and others, who are in search of a more invigorating and bracing atmosphere, there is Beacon Hill, comprising a large park situated on the Strait of Juan de Fuca, facing the snow-clad Olympian range. This is part of the grandeur of Victoria, and Nature has not been sparing in her gifts. In this instance it is true that distance lends enchantment to the view, for on their magnificent Hill, within sight and sound of the restless sea, Victorians can bask in the shade, sheltered from a hot summer sun, and gaze on the snows of the eternal winter which rules on the mountain beyond. No icicles to drop on one's head, no heavy burden of fur coat and cap, and yet the snow and ice of years and years are plainly within sight. The sun sets, and these snows are transformed into terraces of glittering gems of colours divine, whose sheen is softened and purified by the intervening water and the distance. Still we lie in summer flannels on the grass, and we forget the ice and the snow because we do not feel their chilly breath. On the Hill there are many attractions; it is Victoria's recreation ground, and is made the theatre of all athletic games and manly sports. Here we have a group of Englishmen in their white flannels, playing their national game, cricket; there we see the Canadian boys engaged in their lightning-like pastime lacrosse, looking well, like Canadian boys all the world over; yonder we see the American game of baseball, and still further on we discern the knights of the swift-speeding bullet at the rifle range. The latter is a favourite sport here, and although in the Eastern Provinces little is heard of British Columbian riflemen, there are here some of the best shots in Canada. The grounds around are filled with pleasure parties, the water below is dotted with boats and yachts, while further out can be seen the smoke of steamers and the white canvas of sailing vessels bound up or down the Straits, to or from Victoria. To enumerate all the attractions of this gem of the Pacific Coast would demand more space than I have at my disposal, but the illustrations in this number will give some idea of Victoria's position, advantages and beauties. British Columbia invites her elder sister, Eastern Canada, to become better acquainted with her and to utilize that great connecting link, the C. P. R., to develop the riches lying dormant in the bosom of her mountains; to cultivate a feeling of provincial interdependence and confidence, and in doing so promote the welfare of this Dominion, which has been so bountifully blessed by a kind and a generous Providence.

OSCAR C. BASS.

## SONNET

TO HUNTER DUVAR, HERNEWOOD, P.E.I.

Honour and ease, and length of days be thine,  
Glad singer of our country's fairest Isle,  
Whose soul, whose song, no politician's guile  
Can rife of their native summer-shine;  
Sky-domed upon the altitude divine  
Of just desert thou sittest; and canst smile  
At mask and mime upon the plain below,  
At king and harlequin, a motley show,  
Unstable as the mockery of wine.  
Lo! thou art compassed by a sleepless host,  
Those light battalions, consecrate to good,  
Thy Fairy Folk encamped in Hernewood,  
Whose bugle blasts proclaim that no rude ghost  
May haunt the calm of thy art quietude.

Montreal.

GEORGE MARTIN.

"THE NEW HIGHWAY TO THE ORIENT" is the title of a beautiful little work just issued by the General Passenger Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway, descriptive of a tour to the Pacific Coast over the trans-continental line. It is superbly illustrated with many full-page engravings and its forty-five pages of gracefully-written matter, contain much useful information concerning the cities, towns and scenic marvels reached by the Canadian Pacific system. It is well worth your while to secure a copy, which may be obtained free upon application to W. F. Egg, District Passenger Agent, Windsor Street Station, Montreal; W. R. Callaway, District Passenger Agent, 118 King Street West, Toronto; C. E. McPherson, District Passenger Agent, 211 Washington Street, Boston; E. V. Skinner, General Eastern Agent, 353 Broadway, New York; J. F. Lee, Commercial Agent, 232 South Clark Street, Chicago; C. Sherry, District Passenger Agent, 11 Fort Street West, Detroit, Mich.; or D. McNicoll, General Passenger Agent, Montreal.

## WOMAN'S DOMAIN.

To the Editor of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED:

DEAR SIR,—Will you kindly allow me courteously to take some slight exception to the gist of your remarks in "Woman's Domain" in your issue of 7th June, *re* woman's rights, arising out of your approbation of woman in medicine.

I think it should be better understood than it is that woman in medicine as a modern fact—a revived medievalism as it is—is a resultant of the movement so often branded and scorned, roughly named "Woman's Rights." It is because the advocates of the right of women to do whatever she finds her natural gifts lead her to wish to undertake—her right as a human being to the freedom inherent in humanity—have pressed this right upon public consideration pertinaciously, under great sufferings of cruel mockings and scourgings, yet with an abiding faith in its justice and, consequently, its propriety, that woman stands where she does to-day. The movement, scarcely half a century old, has had, may indeed still have, as all radical reforms likewise have, its excrescences; but these are not itself and in the majority of cases these excrescences exist more in the eye of the unlearned and unsympathetic beholder than in the cause itself. You say, for instance, that Canadian women "are not great advocates of woman's rights," meaning, as your subsequent remarks show, that they are not showing themselves deeply interested in municipal and political affairs, because they have not yet "run" for office in these connections. Possibly they never may; but if they should, after having duly considered the bearing of civil and national politics upon the home, the *real, practical life* of the nation, it might be that the suspicious, "curious things" that the "Council Chamber"—of Montreal, I presume—now "hears" would be greatly modified, if not altogether changed. Such things have been in other bodies than city council chambers, and I trust that the time is not far distant when our men, laying aside their selfishness, jealousy and prejudice, may say to woman, "Come over and help us," not only in making pure and righteous homes, but in making our nation. Here you will quote "influence" against me. I beg to submit my own thought on that subtle agent. Influence is like heat, a radiation; but if you want active work you must take the fuel and directly locate it in the machine you would endow with power. Another thought. I do not believe in woman using her influence to undo or undermine the conclusions of another; it is prejudicial to all independent thought and makes of a man a tool. Such he should not be. Nor woman, either.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

SARAH ANNE CURZON.

Sec'y of the Woman's Enfranchisement Ass'n of Canada.

## MINING INTERESTS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

The annual report of the Minister of Mines of British Columbia for the year ending 31st December, 1889, shows that from 1858 to the present time the estimated total yield of gold and silver amounted to \$52,236,753, the gold product of 1889 having been \$588,923, of which \$490,769 were known to have been exported by the banks, leaving some \$98,154 as having been carried away in private hands. The year's estimated yield of silver was \$47,873. The number of miners employed was 1,929, their average yearly earnings having reached \$330. The exporters of the gold referred to were the Bank of British Columbia \$254,816, Garesche, Greene & Co., \$188,580 and the Bank of British North America \$47,373. The yield in the Cariboo district reached \$217,892, of which \$78,542 are credited to the division of Bakerville, \$41,150 to Lightning Creek, \$37,000 to Quesnelmouth, and \$61,000 to Keithley Creek. Cassiar is down for 54,910, Kootenay (western division) gold, \$12,700, silver \$47,873, eastern division do gold \$36,200; Lillooet, gold \$60,364; Yale, Osoyoos division, \$10,500 gold. Similkameen division, \$35,800; total for Yale \$46,300. The reports of the various commissioners deal at greater length with the respective sections, all of them intimating how greatly and profitably it is possible to extend operations, among the necessary conditions being the reduction of the duty on mining machinery and the providing of improved transportation facilities. The inspectors of coal mines announces that during the year the following mines have been operated, their respective outputs having been: Nanaimo Colliery, 223,870 tons 18 cwt.; Wellington 273,383 tons 14 cwt.; East Wellington, 51,372 tons; Union Colliery, 31,204 tons. The output of the year was 579,839 tons 12 cwt., the coal on hand 1st January, 1889, having been 10,922½ tons. The exports of these collieries was 443,675 tons; home consumption, 124,574½ tons, and on hand 1st January, 1890, a little over 22,504 tons. The statement below shows the output and export of coal from 1887 to 1889.

	Output. Tons.	Export. Tons.
1887.....	413,360	334,839
1888.....	489,800	365,714
1889.....	579,830	443,675

La Grippe has proven a very expensive disorder in England. The *British Medical Journal* states that the influenza cost in Great Britain \$10,000,000, one half of which was paid by insurance companies, and the other half caused in loss of wages. In the United States the loss to the companies was \$1,018,460 by La Grippe alone and \$1,827,184 from pneumonia and bronchitis arising out of it.



IN THE "ORDNANCE" GROUNDS, ESQUIMALT, NEAR VICTORIA.  
(Maynard, photo.)



VIEW FROM THE "ORDNANCE," No. 10 BUILDING, ESQUIMALT, TOWARDS THE HARBOUR.  
(Maynard, photo.)





GOOD ACRE LAKE, BEACON HILL PARK.  
(McMunn, photo.)



BEACON HILL PARK, VICTORIA.  
(McMunn, photo.)

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## A CITY OF HAPPY HOMES.

The word "home" has a sacredness which all acknowledge. It is associated with mother, father, brothers and sisters in early life, and afterwards acquires a more sacred significance from its connection with wife and family. Hence it is that a young man labours with his energies at high tension. He wants to build up a home; he wants to place those whom he loves in possession of domestic comfort and happiness. We hear and read, and some of us may have seen, a good deal of the "stately homes of England," but we have also seen and heard much of the miserable, overcrowded abodes that are in British cities and other large centres of population. There it is impossible for anyone who has not a moderately large income to own the roof which shelters him, and for which he has paid, in rent, treble, perhaps quadruple its value. This story is repeated over and over again with dull, yet painful, monotony.

In Victoria, on the other hand, there is no necessity for the working man to buy his home three or four times over in rent payments, and even then not be in a position to call it his own. There nine-tenths of the people own the houses they live in and a comfortable plot of land attached thereto. The consequence is that there is not a place in the world which can boast of such delightfully rural homes as Victoria. Why is this? It may be asked. Simply because it is human nature to beautify and keep beautiful that which is one's own. Victoria's position is unique in this respect, for with her famed and indisputable commercial advantages, she offers the finest opportunities and inducements as a place of residence, especially in the suburbs. Tenements and terraces are unknown either within or without the city. Every family lives within its own reservation or plot, the cosy little cottage, or handsome house, buried away amid flowers of every description, evergreens and other foliage. The working man comes home and busies himself in the evening with his garden—training creepers, pruning fruit trees, grafting roses and trimming flowers. In short, his home is his delight, because it is his own. A powerful argument in favour of this system is found in an analysis of the cases of drunkenness brought before the Police Court. These show that intemperance among the working classes of Victoria is infinitesimally small, that almost all the culprits are homeless vagrants, and that the face of a Victoria workingman is almost unknown in the city Police Court. Any other city is welcome to come forward and beat that record if it can. It is in his home also that the man of means spends his money. He may not lay out his garden with his own hands, but he has it done to his liking, and so contributes his share to the beauty of the place. The affluent vie with each other in friendly emulation in beautifying their homes, and the result is an earthly paradise, the delight and envy of visiting strangers. Orchards and gardens, lawns and thickets, refreshingly diversified, make a charming panorama.

The physical features of the country are capable of satisfying every taste. The sea is reached in a short time from any point, and the nearness of the city to it prevents the accumulation of a smoky, thick, unhealthy atmosphere. Like all cities, Victoria has several arteries leading to various points. There is the Gorge, with its romantic beauty, and there is the Caddboro Bay road, which has charms of its own. The route, of which Fort street may be said to be the starting-point, is a very popular one. It leads to the Driving Park and the Royal Jubilee Hospital through some extremely pretty suburban scenery. The electric street cars reach the latter institution, and will this summer reduce the ten minutes' walk to the former by running right out to it, thus bringing some of the prettiest residential property surrounding Victoria within fifteen minutes of the heart of the city. These private plots, to which we have referred, are by no means confined within a small or narrow space, giving the residents just a taste of freedom. The stereotyped city lot is 60 x 120, but the Victorian who believes in breathing space, when he can afford it, goes in for plenty of room, and takes an acre or more, which he can purchase for about \$1,000, within easy distance of "church, school and store," three most important considerations in our modern life.

Victoria has never had a boom; she doesn't want it; her citizens sternly discountenance it. Besides, her position is too firmly established to call for any such shallow means of advertising. Notwithstanding this, however, values have gone up steadily and quietly, until now many are induced to sell in one-fifth acre lots. But this fact does not induce the holder of an acre or more just outside of the city to split up his holding. He stays on and is satisfied with his orchard, his kitchen garden, his pasture plots and the flower garden blooming in front of his cottage. These practically supply his wants, with a very little assistance from the butcher and grocer. He eats home-made bread and cake; no milkman calls him up at an unearthly hour, and both himself and his family are pictures of contentment. He goes to his business in the morning and comes home early in the evening to sit and smoke on his verandah or trim his garden.

This picture of domestic bliss is not exaggerated in any single particular. A ride on the cars up Fort street tells the tale every step of the way, while a trip in any other direction confirms the impression. How much pleasanter, healthier and more advantageous is this plan of dwelling houses than rows of handsome stone fronts, whose brick rears look across a narrow dirty yard into some one else's back windows? There is but one Victoria, and that is on

Vancouver Island. It bears its royal name right royally and with the quiet dignity of the noble woman to whom it is so heartily loyal.

O. C. B. AND J. H. B.

## THE PROGRESS OF VICTORIA.

It is just a hundred years since the Spaniards discovered the bay to which they gave the name of Puerto de Cordoba, now known as the harbour of Victoria. In view of the centennial celebration of the event, the *Times*, of Victoria, issued some time ago a special enlarged number, which contained a mass of historical and statistical information. It appears that Victoria ranks as fifth port in the Dominion. The exports for 1889 were:

Mines (Gold).....	\$ 490,825 00
Fisheries.....	2,206,950 00
Forest.....	105 00
Animals (Furs).....	384,924 00
Agricultural.....	772 00
Manufactures.....	34,439 00
Total.....	\$4,088,015 00

The imports for the same period were \$2,913,198. Victoria carries on trade with the United States, Great Britain, Australia, China, Peru, Chili, Sandwich Islands, Japan and Mexico, in coal, fish, hides, treasure, lumber and furs. Among the leading resources of the city, apart from its position as a government, social and educational centre, and a manufacturing and commercial city, may be named the sealing interest, the fishing and Indian trade of the northwest coast, and the fur trade of the Hudson's Bay Company.

Last year 22 British and 8 foreign sealing schooners brought to the port a catch of 35,310 skins valued at \$247,170. The shipments of gold dust from the banks amounted to nearly half a million dollars.

The salmon pack of British Columbia for 1889 realized the enormous value of \$2,288,617. There have also been several shipments of salted and frozen fish, including the produce of the skill fishery, a new industry.

The coal output of Vancouver Island amounting to 548,503 tons in 1889, against 489,300 tons for 1888, included the first shipments from the great Union mines near Comox.

It is estimated that upwards of 70,000 tourists visited Victoria last summer.

The *Times* says:—"Apart from the immediate prospect of the city becoming large and prosperous by reason of the natural wealth of the country, there is a promise far greater before our eyes. Esquimalt has become a naval station. The Island railway has made tributary to it the supplies of large settlements, the richest coal field of the North Pacific, and ultimately the iron of Texas. The choicest spars in the world, and a dry dock that cost \$900,000 are added to its value as a seaport. The place is entirely healthy; the anchorage is very large, the shelter perfect, and the approach can be made blindfold, so wide is the channel and so regular are the soundings."

The population of Victoria in 1863 was 6,000, in 1886 14,000, and this year it is estimated at 22,090 by the city assessors. The Dominion Government Immigration Agent at Victoria estimates the increase in British Columbia's population at 13,000, made up as follows:—Vancouver Island, 5,000; Vancouver City, 4,000; New Westminster District, 3,000; Interior, 1,000.

Between \$1,000,000 and \$1,500,000 was invested in building in Victoria last year, yet in the autumn there were not more than five habitable dwellings empty in the city. Among the projected buildings for this season are an hotel overlooking James Bay, to cost \$250,000, a Roman Catholic cathedral costing \$72,000, and a Methodist church costing \$65,000. The corporation propose extensive works in Beacon Hill park, an addition to the city hall, improved water supply in several districts, the grading of new streets, enlargement of the cemetery and other undertakings. The electors recently passed four by-laws, granting bonuses for a rice mill, flour mill, sugar refinery and a paper mill, aggregating \$60,000. The bonuses are in favour of Hall, Ross & Co., who now operate a rice mill at Victoria. A flour mill with 100 barrels' capacity, it is understood, will be established at once in connection with the rice mill, and the sugar refinery will be considered later on. Hall, Ross & Co., who formerly leased the mill at Victoria, have now purchased the property. The firm is associated with the Mount Royal Milling Company, of Montreal. Barracks are being erected for C Battery, R.C.A., at McCauly Point, and it is proposed to lengthen the dry dock at Esquimalt to accommodate the very largest ocean liners. It would be difficult to enumerate all the business blocks and private dwellings now under contract. Mr. Robert Ward will erect a residence costing about \$35,000. Large blocks are to be built on Government street at its corners on Fort, Broughton and Johnson streets, and others on every one of the principal thoroughfares. The real estate of Victoria is now valued at \$9,000,000, and it is safe to say that it will be worth a great deal more than \$10,000,000 before the close of 1890.

R. Maynard, landscape photographer, is now doing special work along the E. & N. R'y., at Wellington, Goldstream, and at Nanaimo for THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED. Mr. Hilton accompanies him.—*Victoria Times*.

## THE HUMOROUS IN AMERICAN POETRY.

It is not surprising that in the great world of literature the sceptre of humour should hold sway over one of its sovereignties. Logically considered, humour is the antithesis of pathos, as laughter is of tears; and it is an interesting fact that we frequently find the two elements strongly present in the same mind. It is the spiritual side of man which gives us both. A well-known American writer says, speaking of tears and laughter: "In a natural state, tears and laughter go hand-in-hand; for they are twin-born. Like two children sleeping in one cradle, when one wakes and stirs, the other wakes also." Indeed, this presence of the humorous and pathetic in the same mind represents a truth of life—that the comic is everywhere near the tragic. So the myriad-minded dramatist, who gave us a Lear and a Wolsey, gave us also a Falstaff and a Touchstone. And what shall we say of the twin-genius of Charles Dickens? In reading his "Pickwick Papers" and "Old Curiosity Shop," do we not feel that the true literary enchanter waves a double wand and holds our hearts in thrall through smiles and tears? And Hood, poor Tom Hood, who amused the heart of London with his witty puns and skits, while his own family felt the keen pathos of want—how well does he not exemplify the twin-genius of tears and laughter! But why need we refer for illustrations of humour and pathos to the sceptred sovereigns who still rule our spirits from their urns? Have we not examples of laughter wedded to tears in the literary characters of our modern humourists? For the past ten years Bob. Burdette, better known as the Burlington *Hawkeye* man, has been tickling the risible faculties of the American people with his witty paragraphs, yet who can ever forget the tender and touching picture he drew some few years ago of his invalid wife. Wherever the human heart beats to the music of life it beats to notes of sadness and gladness, sorrow and joy, mirth and pain. Amongst the best of American comic poets may be mentioned Bret Harte, John Hay, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Charles Godfrey Leland, James Russell Lowell and John Godfrey Saxe. Perhaps the best humorous poem ever written in America is Bret Harte's "Heathen Chinee," though I must confess to a personal preference for "The Society upon the Stanislaus," by the same author. We give it here that our readers may judge of its merit:

I reside at Table Mountain, and my name is Truthful James;  
I am not up to small deceit, or any sinful games;  
And I'll tell in simple language what I know about the row  
That broke up our society upon the Stanislaus.

But first I would remark that it's not a proper plan  
For any scientific gent to whale his fellow-man;  
And, if a member don't agree with his peculiar whim,  
To lay for that same member to "put a head" on him.

Now, nothing could be finer or more beautiful to see  
Than the first six months' proceedings of that same society.  
Till Brown, of Calaveras, brought a lot of fossil bones  
That he found within a tunnel near the tenement of Jones.

Then Brown, he read a paper, and he reconstructed there,  
From these same bones, an animal that was extremely rare,  
And Jones then asked the chair for a suspension of the rules  
Till he could prove that these same bones was one of his lost mules.

Then Brown he smiled a bitter smile, and said he was at fault,  
It seemed he had been trespassing on Jones's family vault;  
He was a most sarcastic man, this quiet Mr. Brown,  
And on several occasions he had cleaned out the town.

Now, I hold it is not decent for a scientific gent  
To say another is an ass—at least to all intent;  
Nor should the individual who happens to be meant  
Reply by heaving rocks to any great extent.

Then Abner Dean, of Angel's, raised a point of order—  
when  
A chunk of old red sandstone took him in the abdomen,  
And he smiled a kind of sickly smile and curled upon the floor,  
And the subsequent proceedings interested him no more.

For, in less time than I write it, every member did engage  
In a warfare with the remnants of a palæozoic age;  
And the way they heaved those fossils in their anger was a sin,  
Till the skull of an old mammoth caved the head of Thompson in.

And this is all I have to say of these improper games,  
For I live at Table Mountain, and my name is Truthful  
James;  
And I've told in simple language what I know about the  
row  
That broke up our society upon the Stanislaw.

James Russell Lowell is so strong as an essayist and critic that we sometimes forget that he is also one of the greatest of American poets. Perhaps one reason why as a poet he is not as popular as Longfellow, is because he is too subtle and profound; requires too much thought on the part of the reader. His thought-power seems at times to have got the better of his poetic sensibility, and to have in a manner spoiled a great poet to make a great critic. Lowell, without a question, has no living superior to-day as an essayist and reviewer. His mind is a national mint for the coinage of words which, having once received his *imprimatur*, become the current coin of scholars. No other writer of to-day can so well embody the spirit of a whole period in an epigram. For instance, in his essay on Chaucer, where he says, speaking of the literary wedlock of Norman and Saxon genius in the "morning star" of English poetry, "In him we see the first result of the Norman yeast upon the Saxon loaf." And again in his essay on Carlyle, where he strikes off the cynicism of the sage of Chelsea, "Saul, seeking his father's asses, found himself turned suddenly into a king; but, Mr. Carlyle, on the look-out for a king, always seems to find the other sort of animal." But to return to the subject of this short paper, not only does Lowell stand at the head of American essayists, but his place as a writer of humorous poetry is in the very front rank. Take his poem "The Coortin'"; what a rich vein of humour runs through it! I have never heard this selection interpreted by a public reader, but I feel sure that it would prove a gem in the hands of a gifted and skilful reader. Though the poem is a little long for quotation, I plead a space for it in the body of this article:

"God makes sech nights, all white an' still  
Fur'z you can look or listen;  
Moonshine an' snow on field and hill,  
All silence an' all glisten.

Zekle crep' up quite unbeknown,  
An' pecked in thru the winder,  
An' there sat Huld' all alone,  
'Ith no one nigh to hinder.

A fireplace filled the room's one side,  
With half a cord of wood in;  
There wan't no stoves (till comfort died)  
To bake ye to a puddin'.

The wa'nut logs shot sparkles out  
Towards the pootiest, bless her;  
And little flames danced all about  
The chiny on the dresser.

Again the chimbley, crook-necks hung,  
An' in amongst 'em rusted  
The old queen's arm that Gran'ther Young  
Fetched back from Concord' busted.

The very room, coz she was in,  
Seemed warm from floor to ceilin',  
An' she looked full ez rosy again  
Ez the apples she was peelin'.

'Twas kin' o' kingdom-come, to look  
On such a blessed creature;  
A dogrose blushin' to a brook  
Ain't modester nor sweeter.

He was six foot of man, A,  
Clean grit and human natur';  
None couldn't quicker pitch a ton,  
Nor drov a furrer straighter.

He'd sparked it with full twenty gals,  
He'd squired 'em, danced 'em, druv 'em  
Fust this one, an' then that, by spells—  
All is, he wouldn't love 'em.

But 'long o' her his veins 'ould run  
All crinkly like curled maple;  
The side she breshed felt full o' sun,  
Ez a south slope in April.

She thought no vice had such a swing  
Ez his'n in the choir;  
My! when he made Old Hundred ring,  
She *knoved* the Lord was nigher.

An' she'd blush scarlet, right in prayer,  
When her new meetin' bonnet  
Felt somehow thru' its crown a pair  
O' blue eyes sot upon it.

That night, I tell ye, she looked *some!*  
She seemed to've got a new soul,  
For she felt sartin-sure he'd come  
Down to her very shoe-sole.

She heard a foot, an' knoved it, tu,  
A-rasping on the scraper;  
All ways at once her feelins flew,  
Like sparks in burnt-up paper.

He kin o' l'itered on the mat,  
Some doubtfe o' the sekle;  
His heart kept goin' pity-pat,  
But her'n went pity Zekle.

And yit she gin her cheer a jerk,  
Ez though she wished him fuder,  
An' on her apples kep' to work,  
Parin' away like murder.

"You want to see my pa, I s'pose?"  
"Wall...no...I come designin'—"  
"To see my ma? She's sprinklin' clo'es  
Agin to-morrer's i'nin'."

To say why gals act so and so,  
Or don't, 'ould be presuming';  
Mebbe to mean *yes* an' say *no*  
Comes nateral to women.

He stood a spell on one foot fust,  
Then stood a spell on t'other,  
An' on which one he felt the wust  
He couldn't ha' told ye, nuther.

Says he, "I'd better call again;"  
Says she, "Think likely, mister."  
That last word pricked him like a pin,  
An'...wal, he up an' kis't her.

When ma bimeby upon 'em slips,  
Huld' sat pale ez ashes,  
All kin' of smily round the lips  
An' teary roun' the lashes.

For she was jes' the quiet kind  
Whose naturs never vary,  
Like streams that keep a summer mind  
Snow-hid in Janoary.

The blood clos't roun' her heart felt glued  
Too tight for all expressin',  
Tell mother see how metters stood,  
And gin' 'em both her blessin'.

Then her red come back like the tide  
Down to the Bay o' Fundy;  
An' all I know is they was cried  
In meetin' come nex' Sunday."

To write a sketch of the humorous in American poetry and leave out the genius of Oliver Wendell Holmes would be like a presentation of Hamlet with the Dane left out. Dr. Holmes's humour in both prose and verse is of the truest kind. You will find in all his humorous poems, as you will indeed find in all genuine humour, an element of tender and kindly feeling. Holmes has given us more witty epigrams and aphorisms in his prose works the "Autocrat," the "Professor" and the "Poet" than any other American writer. Let me transcribe a few specimens charged with flashes of his wit and the atmosphere of his humour. Speaking of fame, Dr. Holmes says "Fame usually comes to those who are thinking of something else; rarely to those who say to themselves, 'Go to, now! let us be a celebrated individual!'" And this about praise: "You may set it down as a truth which admits of few exceptions that those who ask your opinion really want your praise." The noble Red Man Dr. Holmes defines to be "A few instincts on legs flourishing a tomahawk." Dr. Holmes has written so many excellent humorous poems that I find myself beset with an embarrassment of riches in the selection of one. The very first poem which comes to my mind is the "One-Hoss Shay," which recalls, by association of ideas, its companion, "How the Old Horse Won the Bet." I think one of the most typical of Holmes' humorous poems is "The Organ-Grinders." Here it is:

There are three ways in which men take  
One's money from one's purse,  
And very hard it is to tell  
Which of the three is worse;  
But all of them are bad enough  
To make a body curse.

You're riding out some pleasant day  
And counting up your gains;  
A fellow jumps from out a bush  
And takes your horse's reins;  
Another hints some words about  
A bullet in your brains.

It's hard to meet such pressing friends  
In such a lonely spot;  
It's very hard to lose your cash,  
But harder to be shot;  
And so you take your wallet out,  
Though you would rather not.

Perhaps you're going out to dine—  
Some filthy creature begs  
You'll hear about the cannon-ball  
That carried off his pegs,  
And says it is a dreadful thing  
For men to lose their legs.

He tells you of his starving wife,  
His children to be fed—  
Poor little lonely innocents  
All clamorous for bread—  
And so you kindly help to put  
A bachelor to bed.

You're sitting on your window seat,  
Beneath a cloudless moon;  
You hear a sound that seems to wear  
The semblance of a tune;  
As if a broken fife should strive  
To drown a cracked bassoon.

And nearer, nearer still the tide  
Of music seems to come;  
There's something like a human voice,  
And something like a drum;  
You sit in speechless agony  
Until your ear is numb.

Poor "Home, Sweet Home" should seem to be  
A very dismal place;  
Your "Auld Acquaintance" all at once  
Is altered in the face;  
Their discords sting through Burns and Moore  
Like hedghogs dressed in lace.

You think they are crusaders sent  
From some infernal clime  
To pluck the eyes of Sentiment  
And dock the tail of Rhyme,  
To crack the voice of Melody  
And break the legs of Time.

But hark! the air again is still,  
The music is all ground;  
And silence, like a poultice, comes  
To heal the blows of sound;  
It cannot be—it is—it is—  
A hat is going round!

No! Pay the dentist when he leaves  
A fracture in your jaw,  
And pay the owner of the bear  
That stunned you with his paw,  
And buy the lobster that has had  
Your knuckles in his claw.

But if you are a portly man,  
Put on your fiercest frown,  
And talk about a constable  
To turn them out of town;  
Then close your sentence with an oath,  
And shut the window down!

And if you are a slender man,  
Not big enough for that,  
Or if you cannot make a speech  
Because you are a flat,  
Go very quietly and drop  
A button in the hat!

I would like to say something of the comic genius of Robert H. Newell, John Godfrey Saxe and the author of "Pike County Ballads," but already my paper has grown beyond its intended proportions. At some future day I hope to give readers of THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED a short study of the comic poets of England of to-day, together with a comparative view of English and American humour, as exemplified in the genius of the poets of both lands.

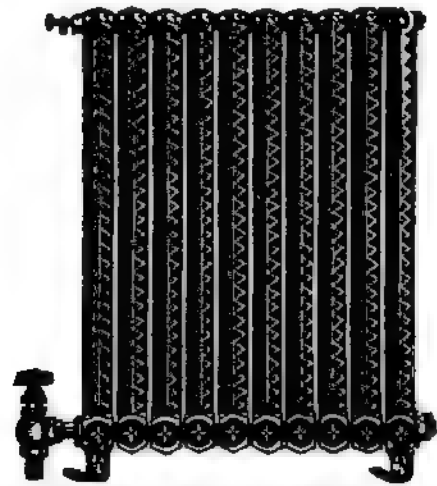
Ottawa.

THOMAS O'HAGAN.

We have to judge of all things in this world by human faculties, more or less enlightened by reason and common sense. By these tests, I dare to judge of the Christian system of theology, and, where it seems to conflict with the revelation of God's character in outward nature, to condemn that system as erroneous. We should consider without dogmatism those questions respecting religion which are of the highest import and interest both to ourselves and to our children. We must decide by the light of our mental constitution the great questions concerning the character of God and our relations to him, and the sentiments we should cherish and express toward him. And, as the interest of all requires that the best guiding principles in all our relations with God and man should be adhered to, as far as we know them, all should be willing to meet amicably on the common ground of reflection, investigation, and kindness.  
—James Eddy.



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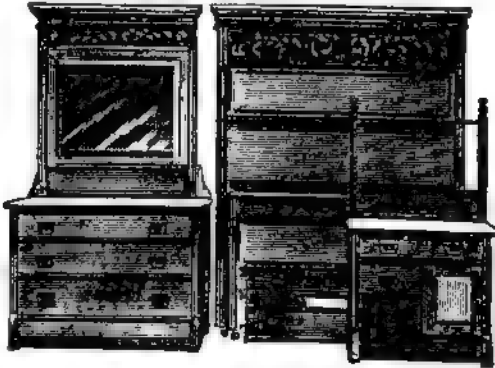
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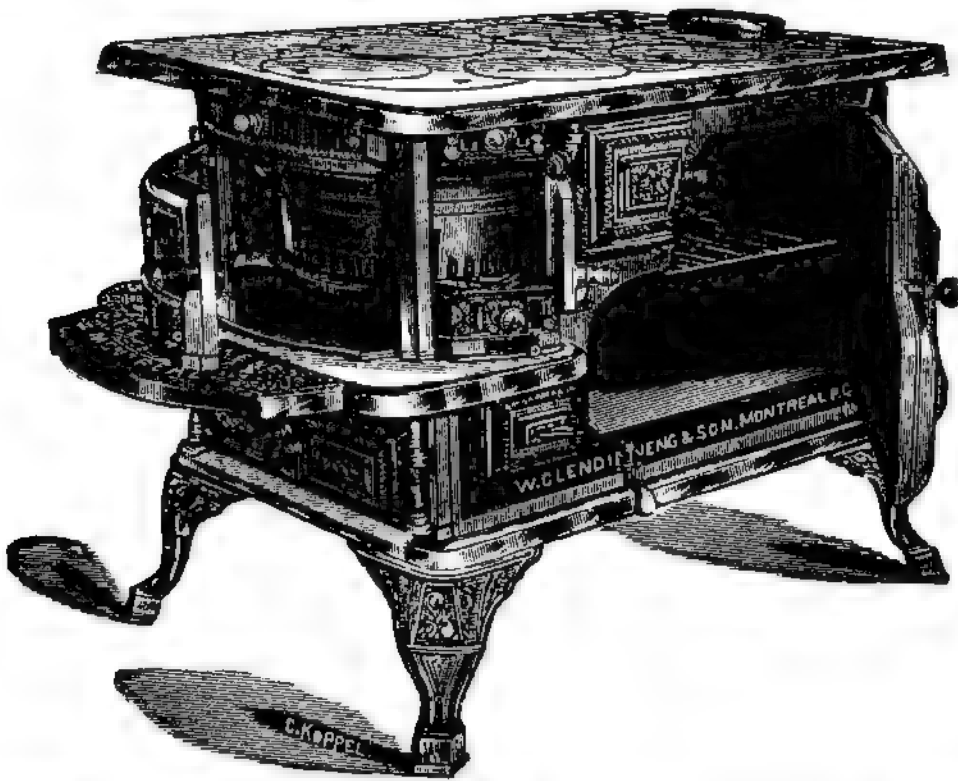
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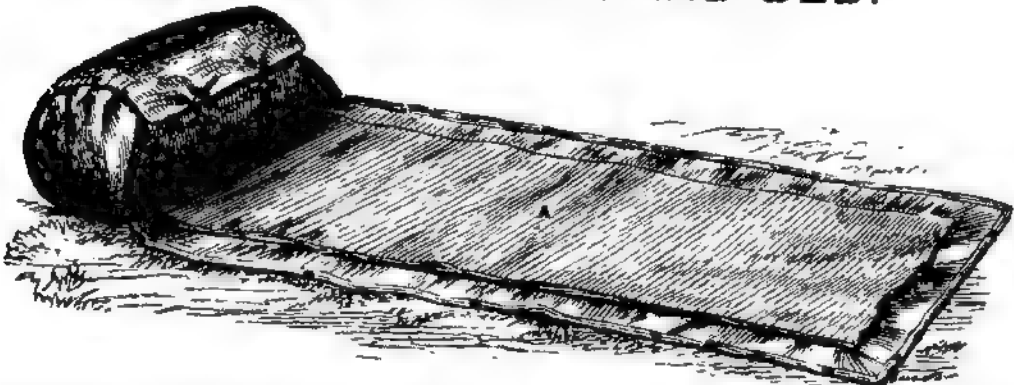
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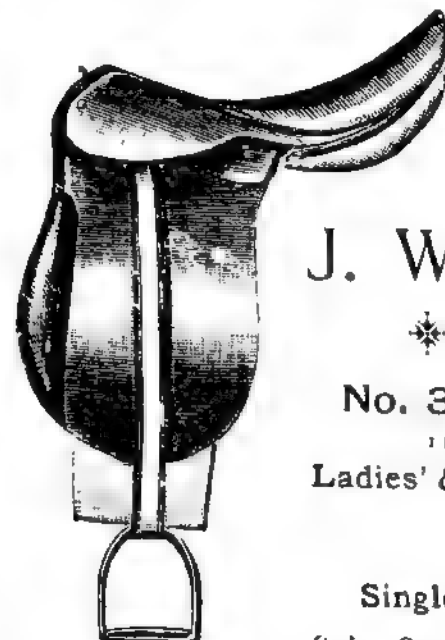
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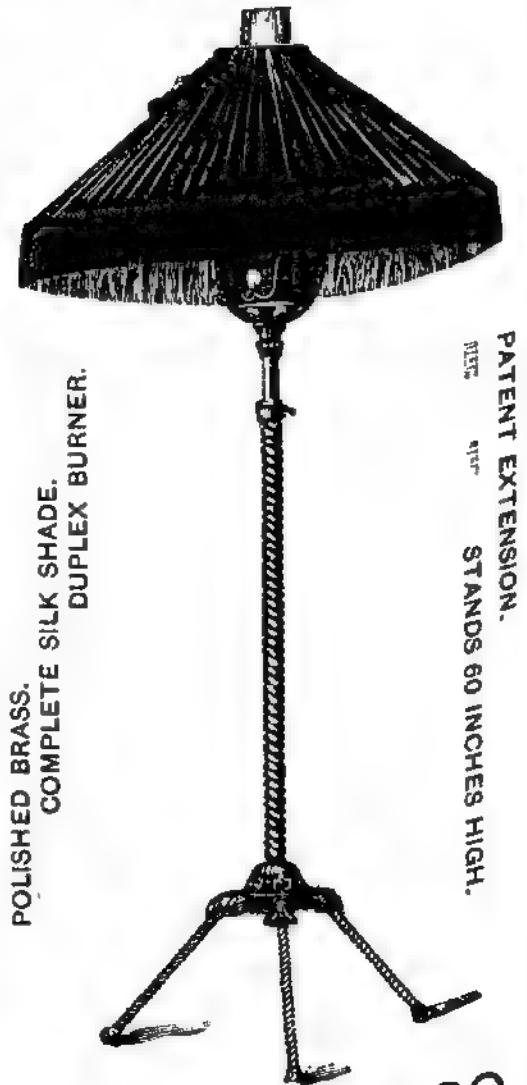
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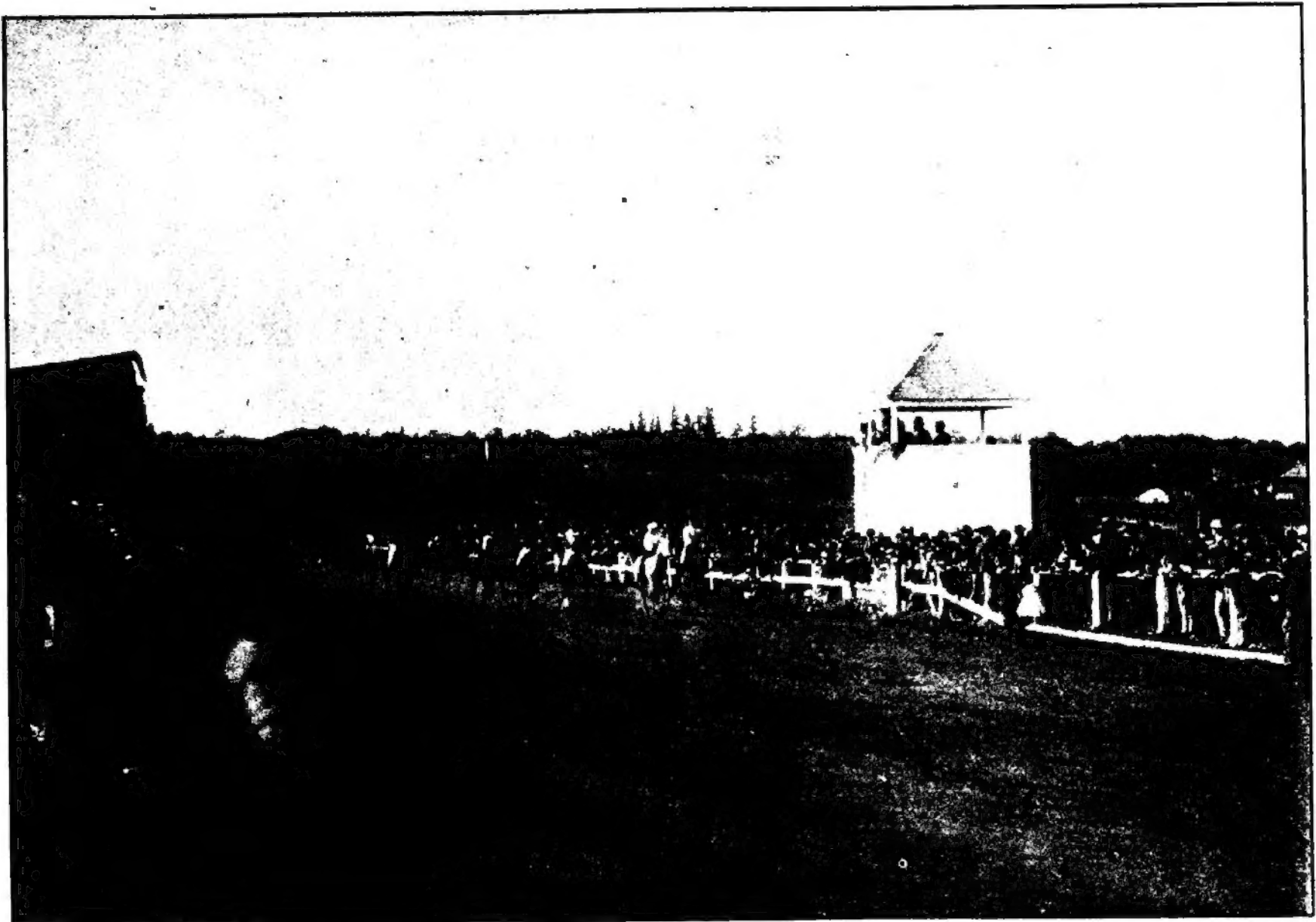
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FIRST QUEEN'S PLATE RACES AT VICTORIA, 24th JUNE.—THE START.



FIRST QUEEN'S PLATE RACES AT VICTORIA, 24th JUNE.—THE FINISH.



## THE CANADA WESTERN, VICTORIA'S NEW PALACE HOTEL.

Yesterday morning, writes the *Victoria Daily Colonist* of the 11th inst., the complete plans for the new Canada Western Hotel, were placed on view at the office of the Company's secretary, Mr. E. M. Johnson. Even a casual glance at them shows that the building will be all that has been promised,—a hotel second to none in the land. Messrs. Wright & Sanders, the architects, will personally direct and supervise the erection of the edifice, and see that all the elaborate details of the plans are faithfully carried out.

The "Canada Western" is to be five stories in height, with a basement. It will have a frontage of 307 feet 6 inches on Wharf street, extending from Government to Courtney. Norman is the prevailing style of architecture, free from useless gables and crooks and corners. The chief characteristic of the front is its strong and substantial appearance, while yet it is pretty and pleasing. Massive without being in any way sombre, the Canada Western will have one of the most attractive façades in America, from the windows of which a scene can be viewed that has not its superior anywhere else in the Dominion. Large windows, both square and round, will admit the light to every room in the house, while a heavy Norman tower, 29 feet square, will rise from the centre of the building to a height of 122 feet. At 108 feet from the ground will be placed a graceful balcony, capable of seating 30 or 40 people, comfortably and conveniently.

The walls of the hotel are to be of stone, built in random courses, succeeded by the very best of pressed brick, relieved with stone piers and columns, moulded at the base and carved at the top. All the walls are to be iron bound, and everything else that would increase the strength of the building has been provided for in the plans.

Reached by an easy flight of marble steps, the grand vestibule, flanked by great granite columns, has a width of 40 feet. By it is reached the first floor, paved in tile, finished in oak and in every way equal to the Palace, of San Francisco, or the Windsor, of Montreal. Passing in by the main entrance, the guest will find himself in an office 40x35 feet, with a private office at the end of about half the size of that intended for public use. At the left of the office proper are the coffee room, with a floor surface of 50x24 feet, and the grand hall, 50 feet in length by 30 in width. On the right of the office is the reading room, with a floorage of 25 feet square. Then come the kitchens, with every item of modern equipment. The main dining hall will be 75x40½ feet, and in addition to it there will be a private dining room in the corner of the hotel, of irregular form and capable of seating 40 or 49 guests. Three hundred can be accommodated with seats in the main hall.

In the centre of the building is a broken, open court, at the end of which are the lavatories, toilets and bath rooms. An air shaft, 132 feet in height, and ten feet in diameter, rises from the court, providing ventilation for the entire building.

The heating, ventilating and appointment of the new hotel will be modern and perfect, and every protection from fire and for health will be provided. British Columbia pine will be the principal timber used in the structure, and all other material will be also of the best quality. It is expected that the actual building will commence in about six weeks, and a year from now will see the Canada Western completed—substantial, magnificent, and a glorious tribute to the progressive character of Victoria.

## THE INDUSTRIES OF VICTORIA.

The *Victoria, B.C., Colonist* gives a long list of the mechanical industries of that city, among which are the following:

The Albion Iron Works is the most important industry in this city, and has during the past year made large additions to their machinery and buildings. Upwards of 250 men are constantly employed in the various departments, their monthly payment amounting to about \$16,000. The company manufacture marine engines and boilers, stationary and hoisting engines and boilers, bridge work, water pipes, car wheels, stoves, etc. They at present have the contract of repairing H.M.S. *Amphion* at a cost of \$150,000. During the past year they built triple expansion engines for the tug *Lorne*, the strongest and swiftest on the coast, besides building several tugs and steamers.

Ames Holden & Company, boot and shoe manufacturers, employ sixty-five men, mostly Chinese, and pay in wages \$25,000 per year. This company purchased and amalgamated W. Heathorn's shoe factory and the Belmont Company.

Victoria has four ship-yards which all do a good business, employing about 100 men; they are R. Colvin, Rock Bay, Star ship-yard, Cook's yard and Lang's James' Bay yard.

W. P. Sayward, Rock Bay sawmill, employs at logging camps and mill 60 men, with a monthly pay roll of \$3,000. The output for the year amounted to about 3,500,000 feet.

B. C. Soap Works, W. J. Pendray & Co., employ seven men; monthly wages \$600, and turn out 15,000 lbs of soap per week, valued at \$750. They also manufacture washing soda and boxes.

Pennock & Clayton, manufacturing jewelers, give employment to twelve men, and the annual pay roll is about \$10,400.

John Weiler, furniture manufacturer, employs fifty hands, and pays \$3,600 in wages per month.

R. T. Williams, B. C. Directory and Book-binding Company, employs nineteen hands; yearly pay sheet, \$4,500. Amount of work for the year, \$15,000.

J. Piercy & Co., shirt factory, employ from thirty-five to sixty hands, and pay about \$450 a week for wages.

Victorie Rice Mills employ seventeen men; monthly pay roll, \$1,500. Amount of business done for the year, \$150,000.

Muirhead and Mann, sash and door factory, employ sixty-six men; monthly pay roll, \$2,800; work done for 1889, \$150,000.

Spratt & Gray, foundry, employ thirty men; monthly pay roll, \$12,000.

Vancouver Foundry, Pembroke Street, gives employment to fifteen hands; monthly pay sheet, \$800; annual output about \$50,000.

## MADAME DE LANAUDIÈRE.

Apropos of Mr. Morgan's reminiscences of the Elgin period in Canada, which have lately been reprinted in separate form, a correspondent sends us a characteristic anecdote of Mrs. Robert Bruce, the beautiful and clever sister-in-law of Lord Elgin: "A notable figure in old Quebec was Mademoiselle de Lanaudière, who died somewhere about 1860, at a very advanced age. Old residents will doubtless remember her striking and somewhat eccentric appearance as she wended her way to the parish church in a buff *capote* fashioned like a jarvey's overcoat, capes and all; the masculinity of her attire being completed by a mink cap with a peak. She was a woman of strong intellectual power, and altogether an interesting survival of the old *Noblesse*. Successive Governors-General used to call on the old gentlewoman when her age prevented her from attending at Government House; and her parties (where, by the way, waltzing was rigorously tabooed) were attended by the *élite* of English, as well as of French, society. On one occasion she undertook a crusade against the low-necked dresses, then, as now, so fashionable; even going so far as to specify in her invitations that she expected her guests to come *en robe montante*. Most people humoured the somewhat despotic old lady. Mrs. Bruce, however, who was a great favourite of hers, disregarded the mandate and one evening appeared in her usual *décolleté* dinner dress, having had no time to effect a change. She was at once tackled by Madlle de Lanaudière? 'I am afraid, my dear ma'am, you did not read the card I sent you.' 'Oh! yes,' said Mrs. Bruce, 'but I really had no other dress.' The old lady only groaned, and looked far from gracious. Presently, glancing at a handsome portrait over the

mantle which represented the hostess in the hey-day of youth and attired (if the term may be correct in such a case) in one of those marvellous costumes of our great-grandmothers in which the scantiness of the material was eked out by a few roses judiciously placed, Mrs. Bruce mischievously observed: 'You were not always so severe, dear Mademoiselle.' The old lady was at first somewhat non-plussed, but finally growled out, taking refuge in French: '*Je n'ai jamais été comme ça; c'est une fantaisie du peintre!*' ('I never was like that; 'twas a fancy of the artist!')"—*The Week*.

## RACE SUPERIORITY.

The great lesson driven in upon us by the irrefragable conclusions of modern ethnography is the lesson of the folly and futility of all race rivalries and race animosities. Not only is it true that God has made of one blood all the nations upon earth, but it is also true that the blood of all nations is so mixed and so blended that no pure race now exists anywhere in civilized Europe, Asia or America. Nor has it ever been clearly shown that any one stock, in Europe at least, is intellectually or morally superior to any other. For years, for example, it has been usual to regard the fair-haired and blue-eyed type as the true Aryans, and as the highest embodiment of European culture. But the most recent historian of the Aryans, Canon Isaac Taylor, has shown grave reasons for doubting this supposed pedigree, and has pointed out that culture belongs historically rather to the smaller and darker people of Central Europe than to the big-bodied and fair-haired Scandinavian mountaineers. The tall, blue-eyed race has in Europe formed by conquest for several centuries the dominant aristocracy; but the men of thought, the men of art, the men of leading and the men of letters have belonged, if anything, rather to the smaller and conquered than to the larger, fairer and conquering type. On a balance of all good qualities, mental and bodily, no one race can be shown to possess any marked superiority all round to another; but if in energy and activity of a military sort the so-called Teutonic type has the best of it, in brain and eye the so-called Celt seems on the other hand to have shown pretty conclusively that English poetry and English art have been mainly Celtic, while English engineering and English politics have been mainly Teutonic.—*English Illustrated*.



A ROSE TREE, VICTORIA.  
(Maynard, photo.)

Rock Bay Tannery. W. Heathorn, proprietor, employs nine to twelve men, the monthly pay roll averages \$700; output for 1889, 12,000 sides of leather.

Elford & Smith employ twenty-two men in their brick-yard, including Chinese. Monthly wages, \$700; output for 1889 about 2,000,000 brick.

McKillican & Anderson employ twenty men; weekly pay roll amounts to \$400. Amount of business done during the year \$80,000.



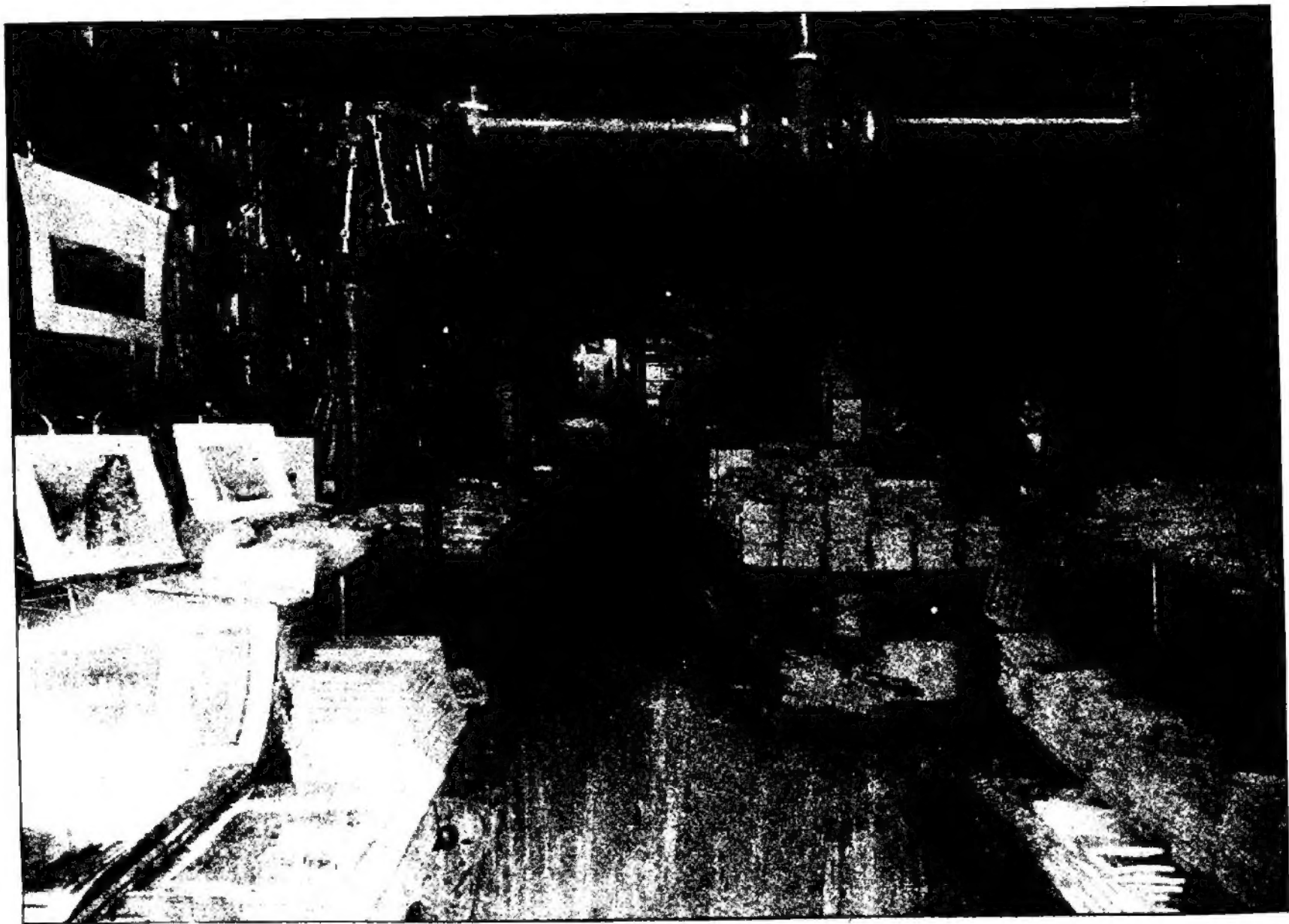
J. H. BROWNLEE,  
Our representative in the Western Provinces and Territories of Canada.

Smith & McIntosh employ thirty-five men; monthly wages \$3,500. Amount of business for the year \$130,000.

Jacob Sehl, furniture factory, gives employment to seventy-five hands; \$4,500 is paid in wages per month, and the annual output amounts to \$600,000.

McLennan & McFeeley, galvanized iron works, employ twelve men; monthly pay roll, \$700; turnout for 1889, \$22,000.





T. N. HIBBEN & CO.'S BOOK STORE, VICTORIA, B.C.,  
PUBLISHERS OF NEW MAP OF VICTORIA, REFERRED TO ON PAGE 390.



THE PALACE DRUG STORE, BROAD STREET, VICTORIA—E. C. KELLOGG, PROPRIETOR.  
(Maynard, photo.)





THE RESULT OF A DAY'S HUNT IN VANCOUVER ISLAND.  
(Maynard, photo.)

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## HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

All even numbered sections, excepting 8 and 26, are open for homestead and pre-emption entry.

### ENTRY.

Entry may be made personally at the local land office in which the land to be taken is situated, or if the homesteader desires, he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, or the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, receive authority for some one near the local office to make the entry for him.

### DUTIES.

Under the present law homestead duties may be performed in three ways:

1. Three years' cultivation and residence, during which period the settler may not be absent for more than six months in any one year without forfeiting the entry.

2. Residence for three years within two miles of the homestead quarter section and afterwards next prior to application for patent, residing for 3 months in a habitable house erected upon it. Ten acres must be broken the first year after entry, 15 acres additional in the second, and 15 in the third year; 10 acres to be in crop the second year, and 25 acres the third year.

3. A settler may reside anywhere for the first two years, in the first year breaking 5 acres, in the second cropping said 5 acres and breaking additional 10 acres, also building a habitable house. The entry is forfeited if residence is not commenced at the expiration of two years from date of entry. Thereafter the settler must reside upon and cultivate his homestead for at least six months in each year for three years.

### APPLICATION FOR PATENT

may be made before the local agent, any homestead inspector, or the intelligence officer at Medicine Hat or Qu'Appelle Station.

Six months' notice must be given in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands by a settler of his intention prior to making application for patent.

Intelligence offices are situated at Winnipeg, Qu'Appelle Station and Medicine Hat. Newly arrived immigrants will receive, at any of these offices, information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them.

### A SECOND HOMESTEAD

may be taken by any one who has received a homestead patent or a certificate of recommendation, countersigned by the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, upon application for patent made by him prior to the second day of June, 1887.

All communications having reference to lands under control of the Dominion Government, lying between the western boundary of Manitoba and the Pacific Coast should be addressed to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, or to H. H. Smith, Commissioner of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

A. M. BURGESS,  
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

Department of the Interior,  
Ottawa, Sept. 2, 1889.

THE PAPER, ON WHICH "THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED" IS PRINTED, IS MANUFACTURED BY THE CANADA PAPER CO'Y.